



"I'm afraid Blue Cross doesn't recognize 'pooped.'"



"First you work things out with Khrushchev, then you work things out with Castro, and then, before you know it, you're working things out with Mao. By God, I say you've got to draw the line somewhere!"



"Take away her heart of gold and what have you got?"



*“Kupperman, I want your department to come up
with some statistics showing we’re leading in something.”*





"You're cruel, egotistical, ruthless, and arrogant!"

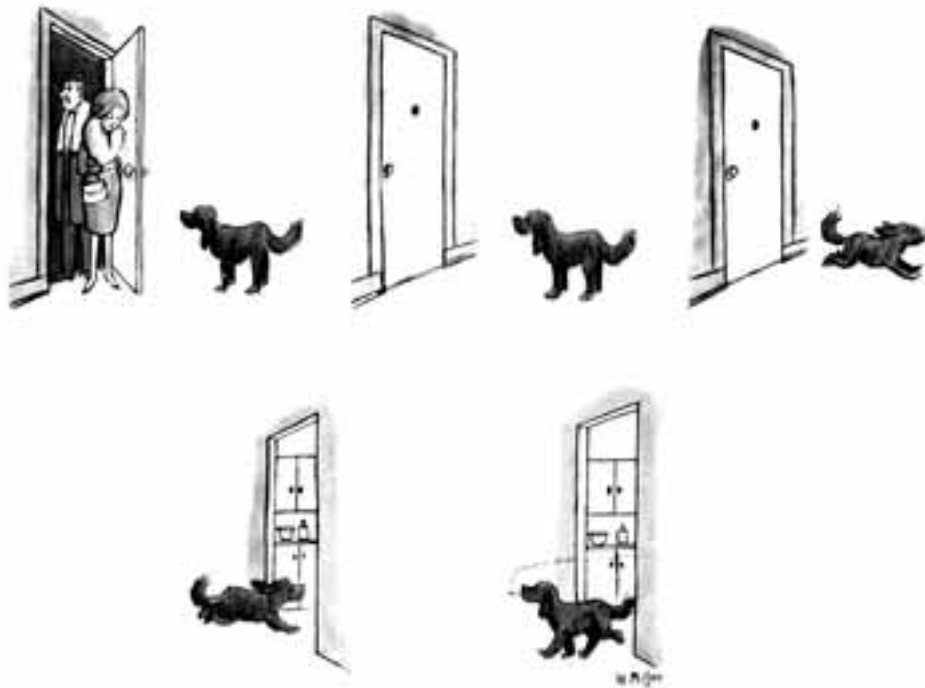


“First of all, let me congratulate everybody on the swell turnout and on the really bang-up job you all did on such short notice.”





*“If this plan works, Mrs. Getline, in a few minutes
you’re going to see a very surprised jewel thief.”*





“Creep!”



*"I seem to have lost my ticket, but it's a blue Chevrolet and there's
a canary-yellow cardigan on the back seat."*



"You're not even trying to live happily ever after!"



*“But, Dad, what I said was that Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., credits
F. D. R. with saving capitalism—not me.”*



*“The snow had begun in the gloaming,
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white . . .”*

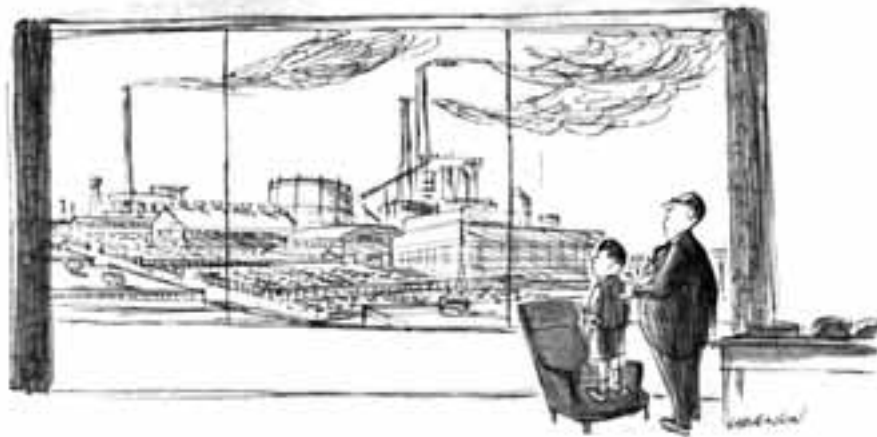


"Heil, Hitler!"

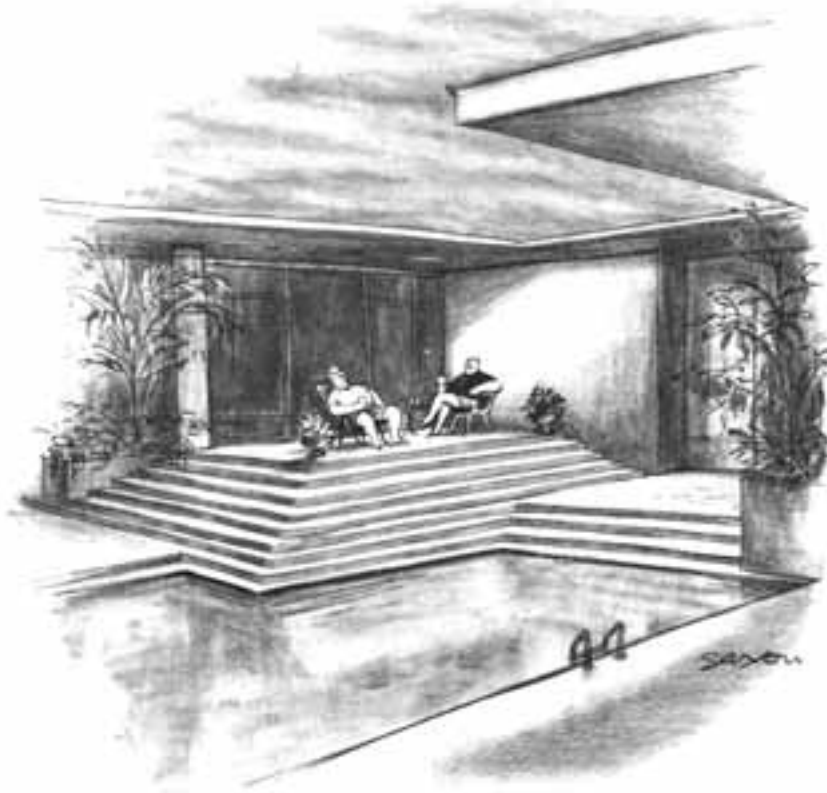




“Hey, what goes on here? Last week no canvas, this week no paint.”



"Someday, my boy, fifty-one per cent of all this will be yours."



*"Sometimes I wonder why I keep driving myself.
I could rest on my laurels right now."*



*“A man with your obvious educational advantages
should be ashamed of himself!”*



“Good morning, sir. Do you ever feel unappreciated? Neglected? Lacking in recognition for something you’ve done?”



"I don't know which is worse—the commercials or your everlasting sneering at them."





*“If you’re so damned happy, how come you’re always
putting away the booze?”*



“To me, it isn’t just installing a phone, Lou. It’s giving one human being a means of reaching out to other human beings.”



“Remember, he’s as much afraid of you as you’re afraid of him.”







"You're home, dear! That's all that matters."

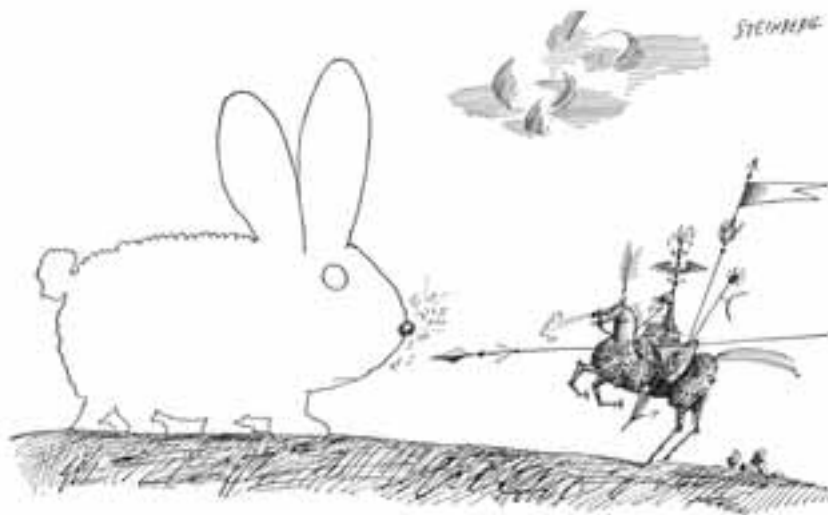


"I'm kind of partial to the way Mr. Goldwater looked me straight in the eye, but I thought Mr. Rockefeller seemed darn friendly when he called me 'fella.'"



“Bye-bye. Don’t go cutting off any ears while I’m gone.”







"What am I celebrating this time? It happens that I'm celebrating Rutherford B. Hayes' birthday."





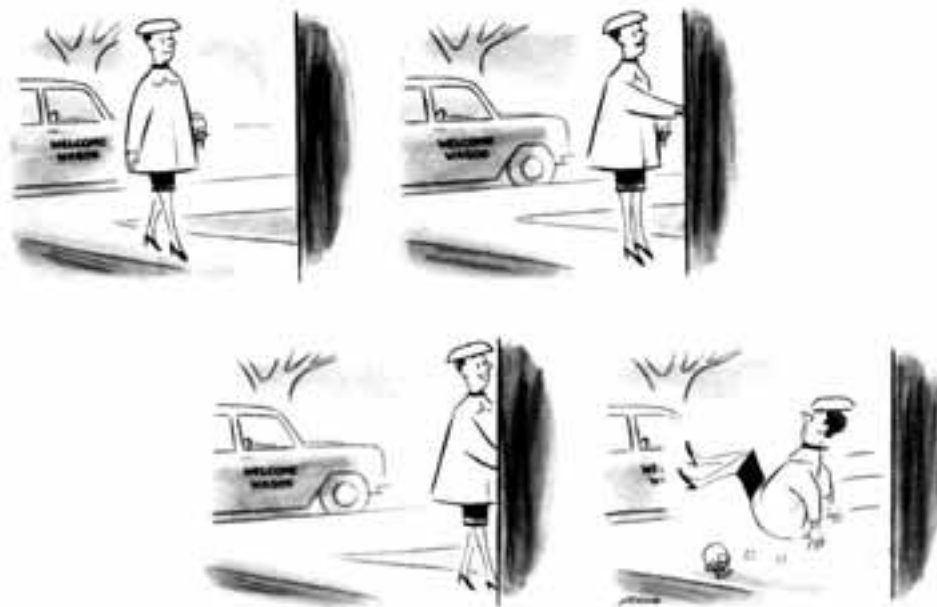
“You could live a thousand years and never see a thing like that again.”



"To life!"



*“My advice to you, Mr. Weston, is that you relax
your vigilance against Communism just a wee bit.”*





*"Now, simmer down, Dad. All I'm doing is enjoying them
for ten full days on approval."*





*"You can see Mr. Elsworth now.
The board of directors' meeting is over."*



“Do you sing?”



“One day last October, he said, ‘I must go where the wild goose goes,’ and I haven’t seen him since.’”



"We are a junta, B.J., and this is a coup."



"I'm not what you may think I am. I need change for the phone."



"If anything should happen to me, Barbara, don't sell Xerox."







*"I don't want to be a wet blanket, Charlie,
but you were positive that there was gold in them thar hills."*



*“Success can have meaning only for those
who haven’t yet achieved it. For the rest of us it’s an empty term.”*



*“Actually, I hate knocking over
the Chase Manhattan. It’s such a friendly bank.”*





“See who’s at the door.”



“And stop calling me Captain! I haven’t bought it yet.”



“Always remember this, Son. Everyone you meet is a possible prospective customer for something or other you may eventually be selling.”



“Admit it! You’d just love to sacrifice me to the gods, wouldn’t you?”



*“The sponsor feels you haven’t been inhaling deeply enough lately,
Larkin, so if you know what’s good for you . . .”*





"I want to be polled!"





“Three hundred and sixty lousy dollars, and the door should close with a good, solid thunk?”



"Then the question is: Do we want a prosperity based on increased government spending or a prosperity based on cutting government expenses? That's where I begin not to follow."



“Of course you’re not going crazy. That man over there is also fretting over the plight of the platypus.”



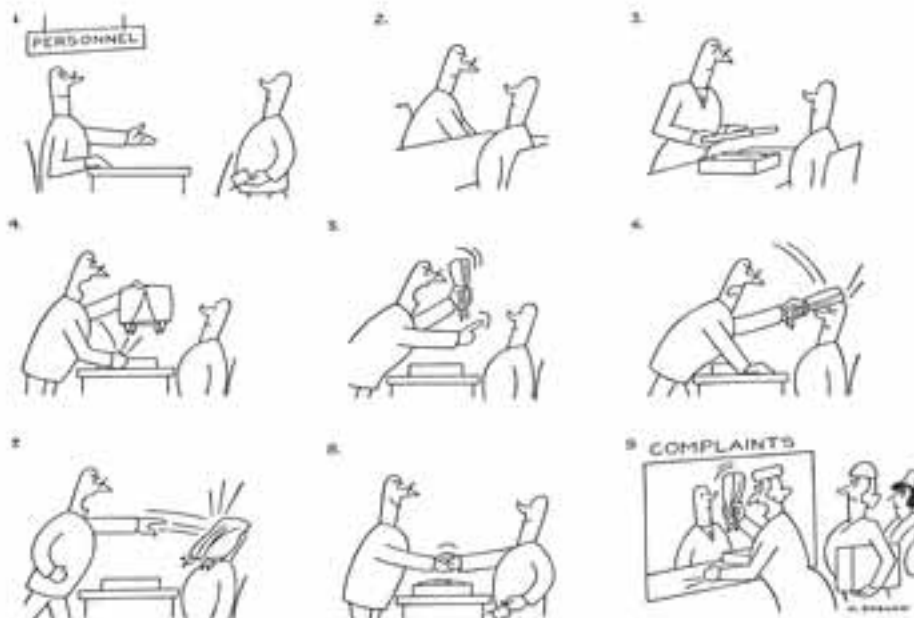
"I'm looking for an honest man, not an honest kid!"



*"I have to hang up, Louise. I have a
free form in the kiln."*



“Don’t you hate winter crossings?”





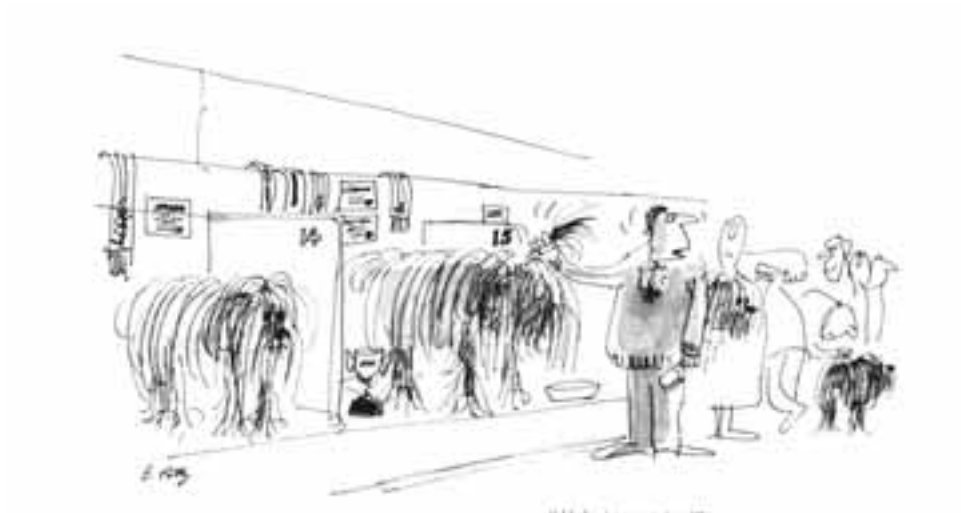
“Psst! Next Friday’s ‘Wall Street Journal’?”



"Say, good behavior does pay off!"



*“Goldwater is picking up
surprising strength in Bernie’s Bar & Grill.”*



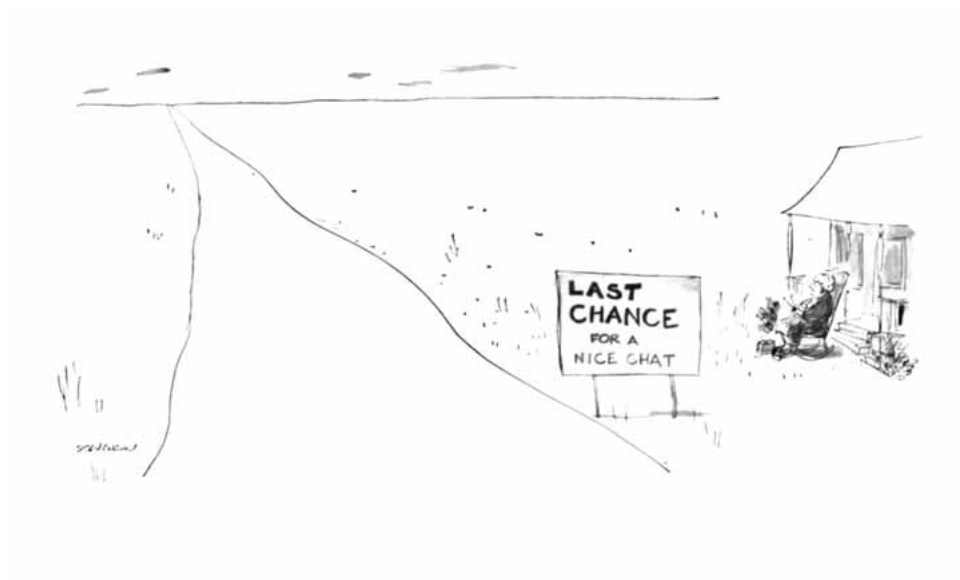
"He's been stolen!"



"A breakthrough! You call the newspapers. I'll phone a broker."



"It's a never-ending struggle to keep from loving it, that's for sure."





"You see, darling, he plays a Steinway, just like you."





"First we had the Chevy, then the Rambler, and now the Volkswagen. Oh, Bill, don't you see? We're not getting anywhere!"



"Lindsay, you're picturing my old loves again!"



*"You have a meeting with Mr. Treadwell at eleven.
Lunch at twelve-thirty with Mr. Watkins, of Allied. A
conference back here at three. Then nothing else until
seven-thirty, when you pick me up for dinner."*



“Don’t touch that damn dial!”



“I’m sorry, but I believe in strengthening the over-all economy instead.”





"Nyet!"



"I don't know, Henderson. There's something about it that jars me."



"Alice, please listen to me. Wait until all the research is in."



“You must stop calling me ‘Chiefy-Wiefy’ outside the wigwam.”





“Immediate seating inside.”



“My boy says you called him a dirty name in the clinch.”

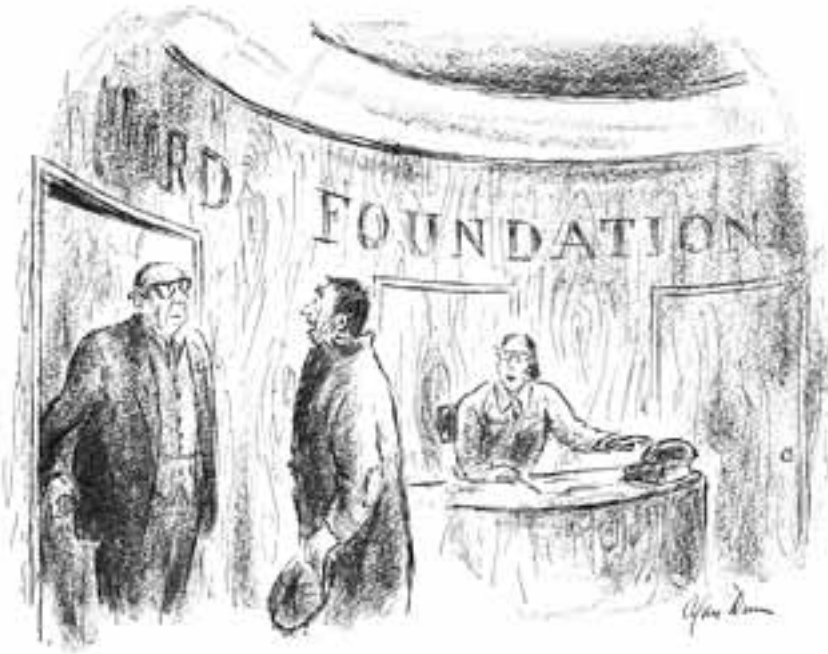


“Well, look at it this way. How deeply in love are you?”



*"I knew we shouldn't have waited
for the 'Eleventh-Hour Worldwide Wrap-up.'"*





*"I was wondering if you might stake me to a research grant
on the economics of marginal subsistence."*



*"I was drinking the one beer
to have when you're having more than one."*





"Darling! You mean . . . ?"





"No, thanks. I've given them up."



*“Good heavens! Tomorrow is George Washington’s birthday,
and we don’t have a thing for him!”*



“Aren’t they supposed to pour it surreptitiously into a nearby flowerpot?”



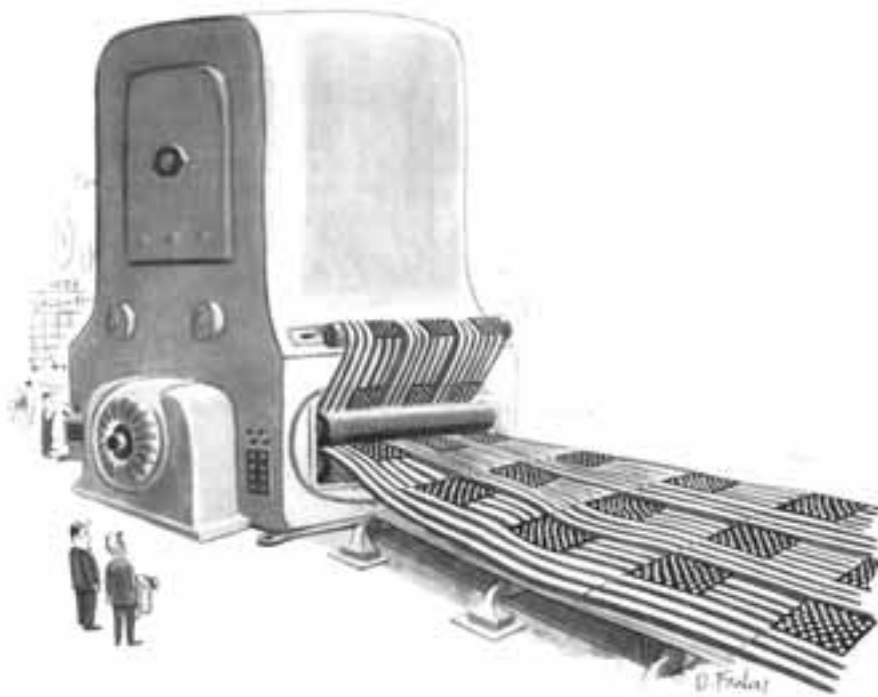
“Go down here until you come to a large, round concrete I-don’t-know-what, then turn right and go on past a sort of egg-shaped contraption, until you come to what looks like a huge clam. And then . . .”



“Dear, do we need to know anything?”



*"I understand he drove a hard
bargain fringewise before coming over to us."*



“Now, this is our new Betsy Ross Multi-Weave unit.”



"Did you ring?"



"I will not talk to myself, I will not talk to myself."









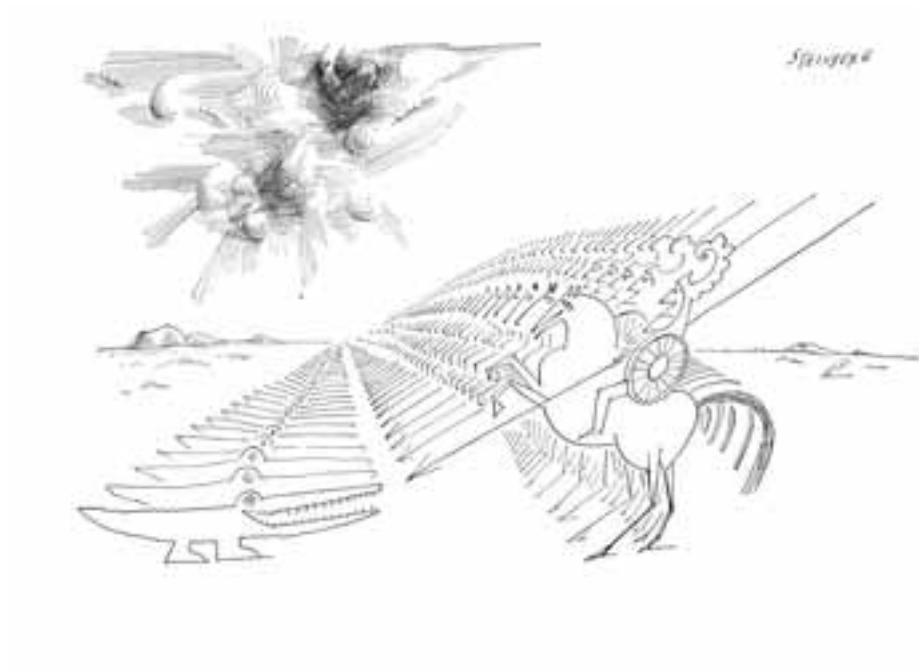


“No use my resigning. Sorensen and Schlesinger write better than I do.”





"Of course he doesn't have two in the orchestra for Wednesday. And we know perfectly well why. Ice!"





"Would that be gross or take-home?"



“Face it, baby. You don’t know the warp from the woof.”

THE GOLDEN YEARS (1 OF 7)



“No dessert until you’ve eaten all your mashed potatoes.”

THE GOLDEN YEARS (2 OF 7)



“Be brave. It’s not going to hurt.”

THE GOLDEN YEARS (3 OF 7)



"Now see what you've done!"

THE GOLDEN YEARS (4 OF 7)



“And stay in your room, young man!”

THE GOLDEN YEARS (5 OF 7)



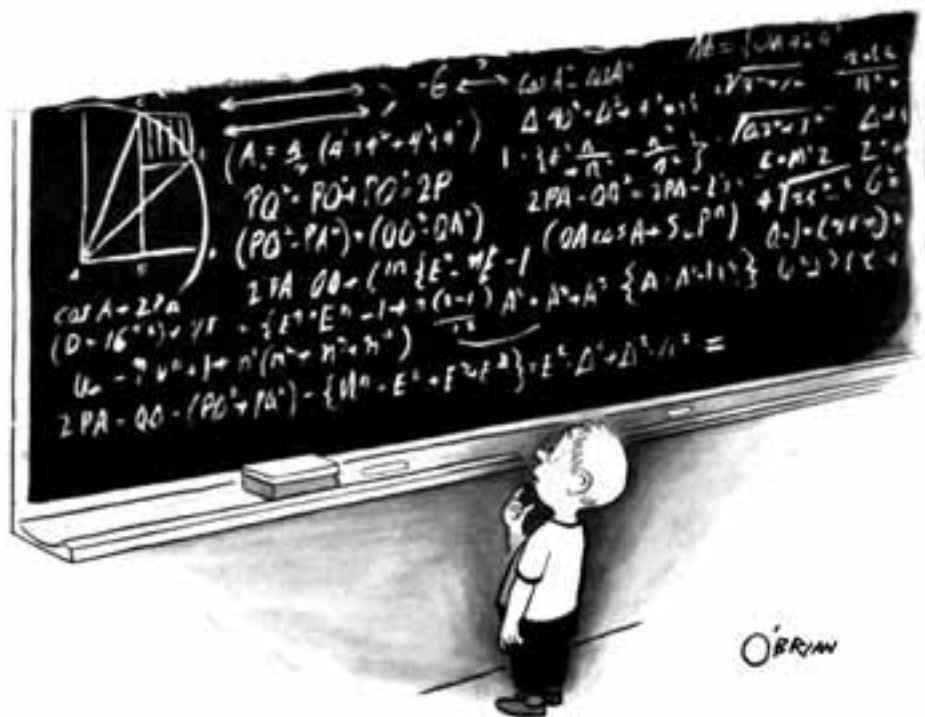
“Now, go to sleep. There’s nothing to be afraid of.”

THE GOLDEN YEARS (6 OF 7)



*"I don't know what's going
to become of you."*

THE GOLDEN YEARS (7 OF 7)



"Think!"



"We permit quite a bit of latitude around here, Redfield, but we do ask our employees to try not to cry on gloomy days. It makes things so much harder all around."



“Well, you’re not going as Fiscal Irresponsibility with me!”



*“Oh, it’s early yet. What do you say we have one for the money,
two for the show, three to make ready, and four to go?”*



"So come on down!"

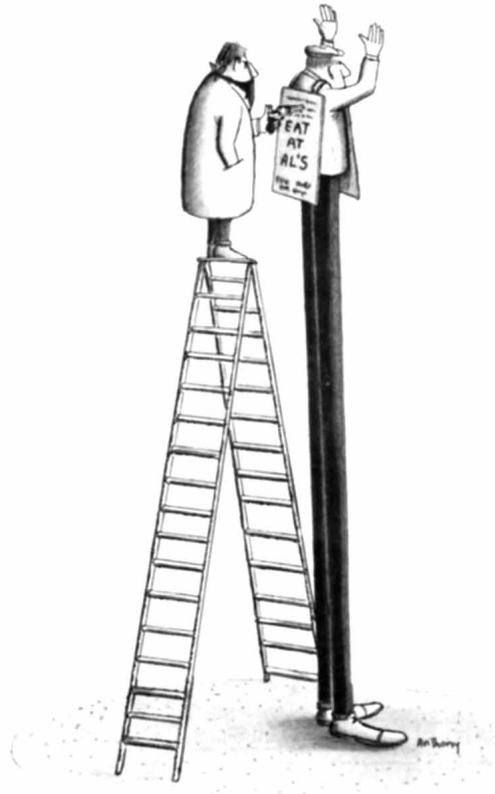


“Why don’t you go out and kill something, dear?”





“Scared?”





“O.K., Emily Dickinson, can we go home now?”





“But you can’t quit now. Think of your obligation to those generations of crackpots yet unborn.”



“... After the cereal is crushed, it is made into a mash with warm water, boiled, and poured into the vat. Then hops go in, and yeast, which makes it ferment into alcohol, is added.”



“Don’t give me any of that king-of-the-jungle jazz!”



“After this testimonial dinner, I guess he’ll know who his friends are.”



Robert Kraus (3/7/1964)

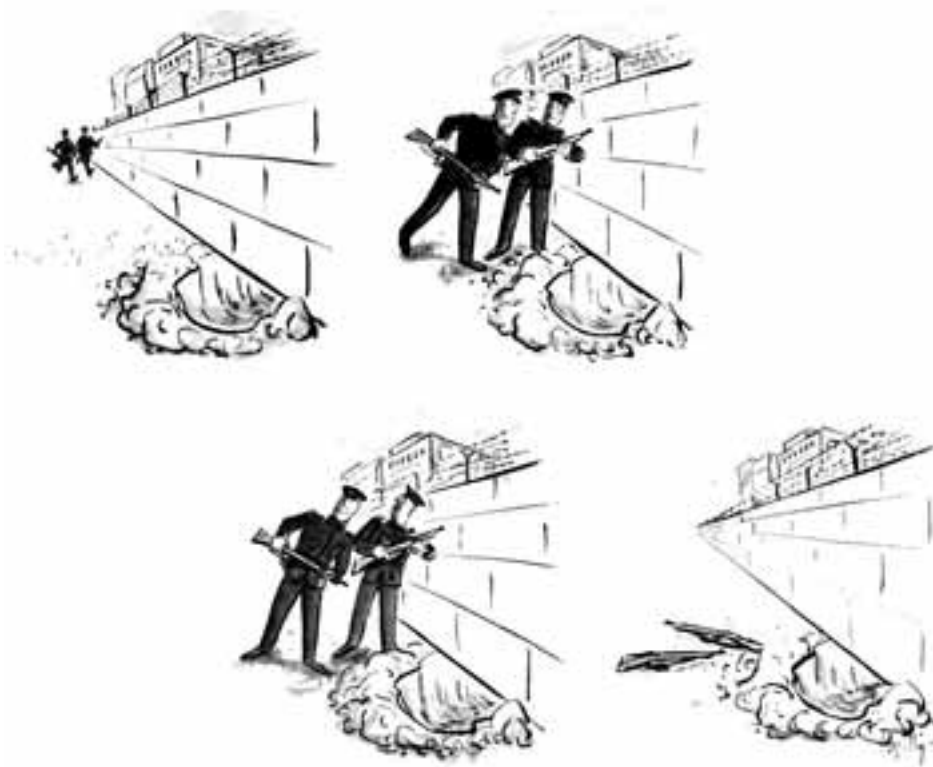
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"This old tree has been good to us, Martha."



*“Actually, what I had in mind, Miss Carlson, was a movie
and then maybe a pizza or something.”*





*“You must try not to make so much money,
Ingram. You know how upset you get at income-tax time.”*



Robert J. Day (3/7/1964)

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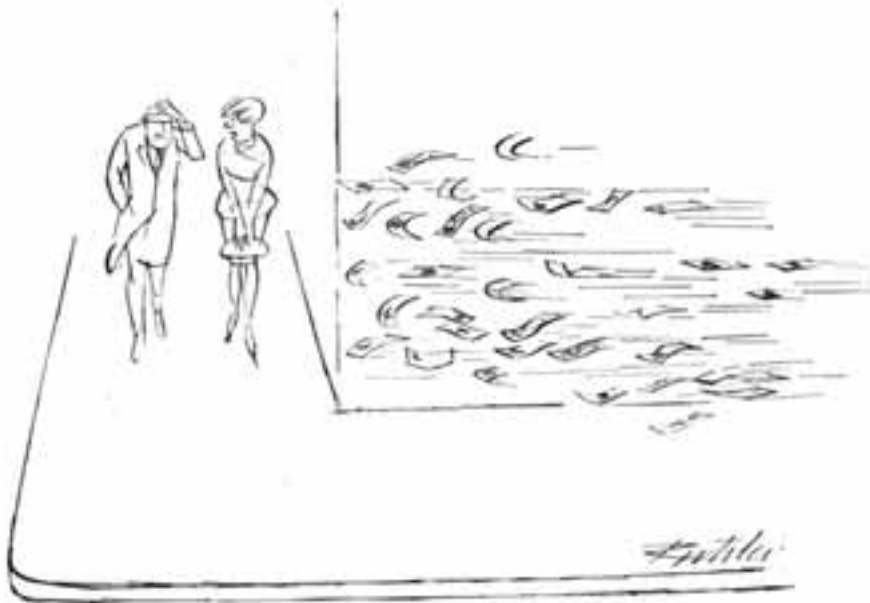




*"This is a fine hour to come squeaking and
creaking and clanking home."*



“Alternate-side-of-the-street parking has been suspended.”



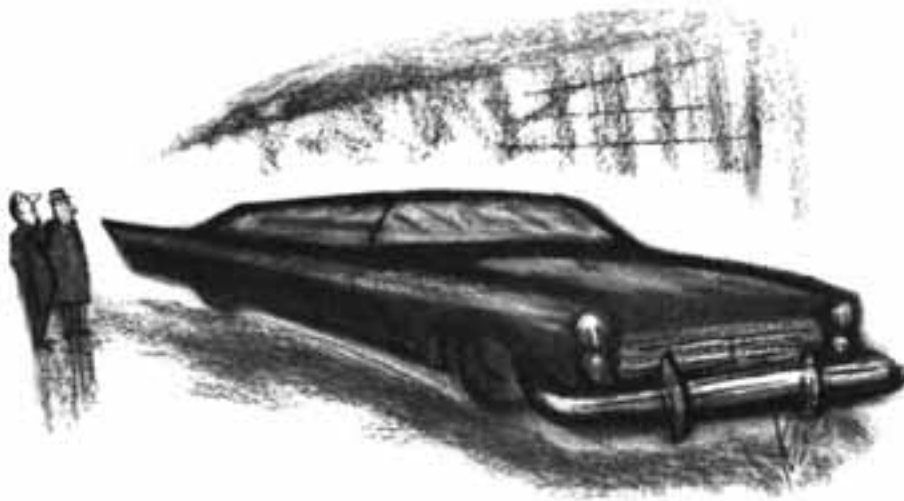
"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."



“Look at it this way, Harvey. Given the opportunity, they’d have no compunction about putting us behind bars.”



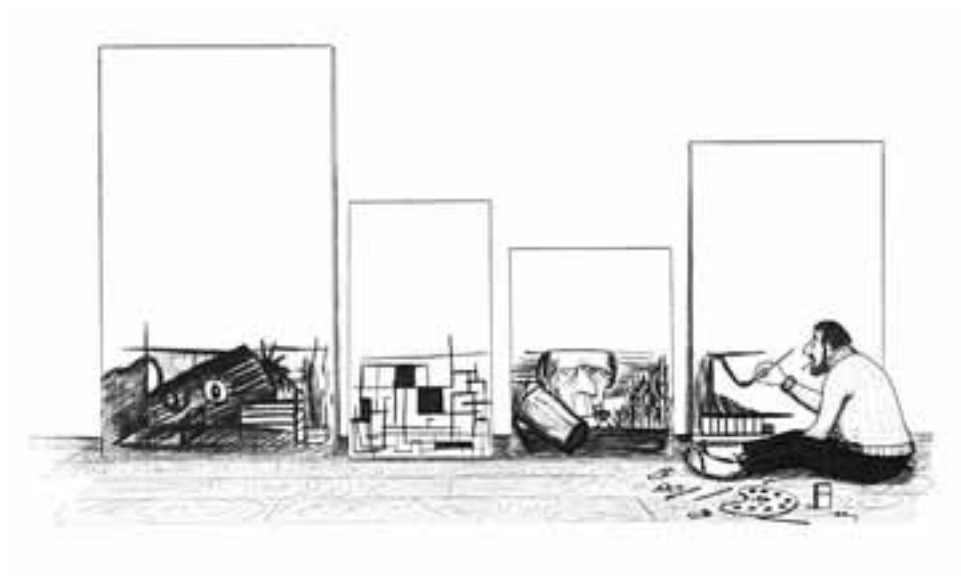
“You are not the center of the universe!”



*“It’s a lot of car for the money, assuming you
want a lot of car and have the money.”*

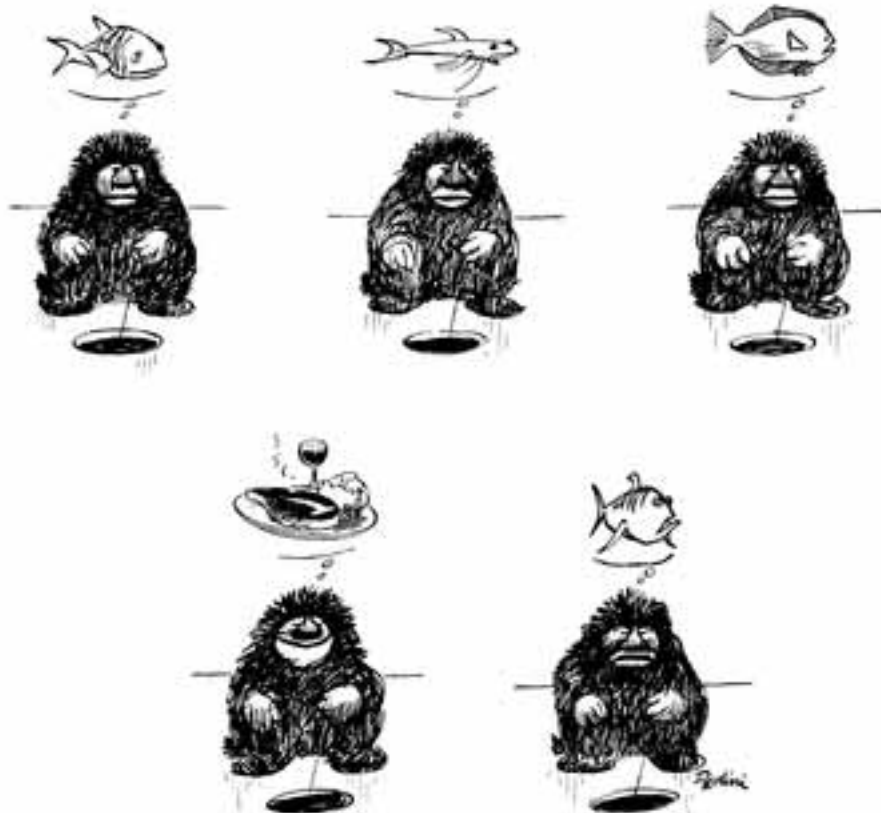


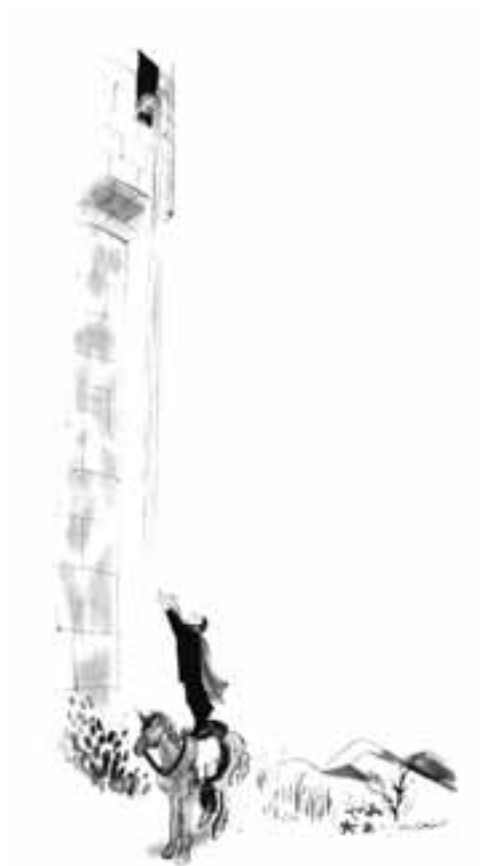
"I've finally learned what facing up to reality means. It means doing what your wife wants."





*“He’s just at that awkward age—too old for the
Boy Scouts and not old enough for the Young Republicans.”*





“Could you come back in about six weeks?”





“Just like old times, eh, Phil? Old friends, couple of drinks, and lots of laughs.”



"Hey, Adam! A talking snake!"



"Sam, you promised! 'For better or for worse!'"



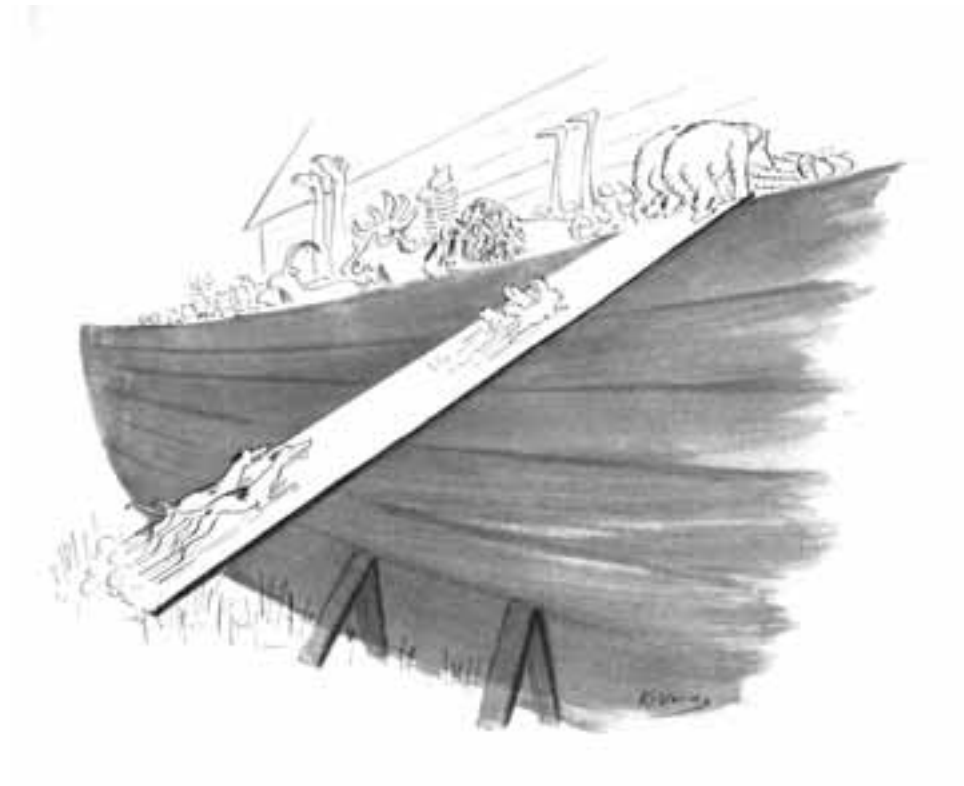
"You sure missed a Happening."



“Are you kidding? I was just going to ask you for asylum!”



"Aren't you thrilled by the tax cut?"



Anatol Kovarsky (3/21/1964)

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"That is precisely what he does not need."



"I see Fenton's is finally automating."



"He claims he hears the A. & P. Gypsies."





"I suppose you've already had your caviar today."



"Now, don't fly off the handle. I can explain everything."



“Not yet! Not yet!”



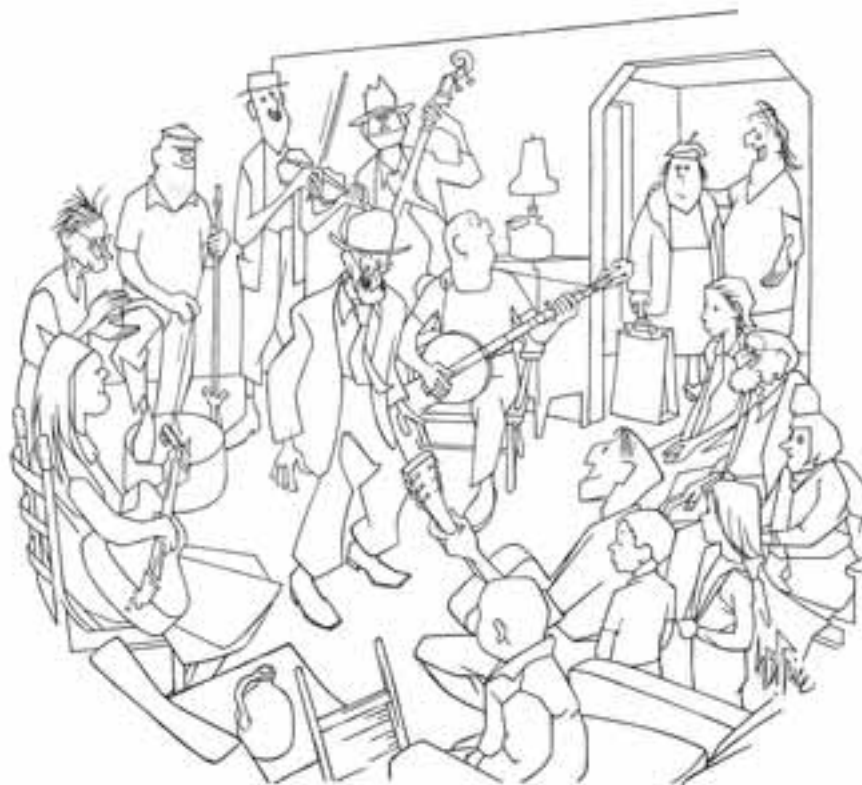
"He's been sold to Kansas City."



“Good God, woman! What’s wrong with the crown you have?”



*“Goodness! What was that horrible noise? It wasn’t a scream,
a screech, a shriek, a bellow, or a roar.”*



“When hootenanny beckons us, we’re ready.”



*“Miss Payson, send in someone—anyone—who’s
falling down on the job.”*



*"All we ever seem to do together any
more is prepare a joint return."*





"How's your fat little boy friend?"



*"You know, I never thought I'd live to see the day
the Dow-Jones industrial average broke eight hundred."*





"This is his answering service."



*“Research and statistics are one thing,
but this is something else again.”*



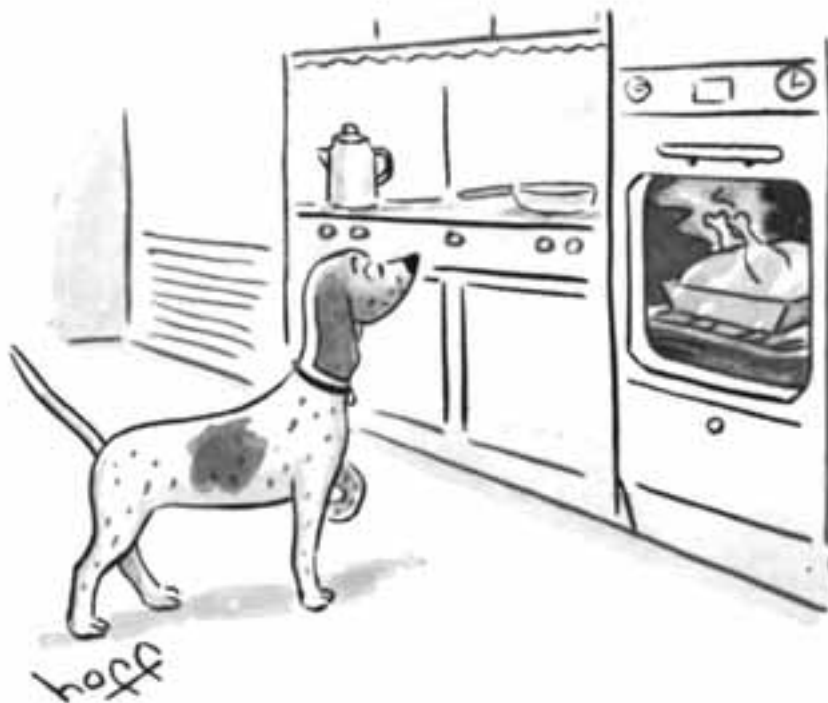




"If you start talking to him about 'Pooly-Foossy,' I'll walk right out."



*"I have everything except peace of mind, and if things go well
in the second quarter, I'll have that nailed down."*





"Wipe your feet."



“Forgive me for butting in, but this cove’s bone-dry at low tide.”



*"I never thought I'd see the day when
I'd have to add General de Gaulle to my list of worries."*



"Yeah, yeah! King of the jungle!"



"Remember, Charlie, if I start getting happy, no more for me."





"Decisions, decisions, decisions!"



*"You'll have to slow down a little. You're not
a junior executive any more, you know."*



“‘Consumer Reports’ says our new car stinks.”



"And that will be the week that will be."





*“Damn it all, why is it that no one in this company
ever submits his resignation in writing?”*



*"I think you're funny, the court thinks you're funny, but
the Queen doesn't think you're funny."*



I say so. That's who says so."



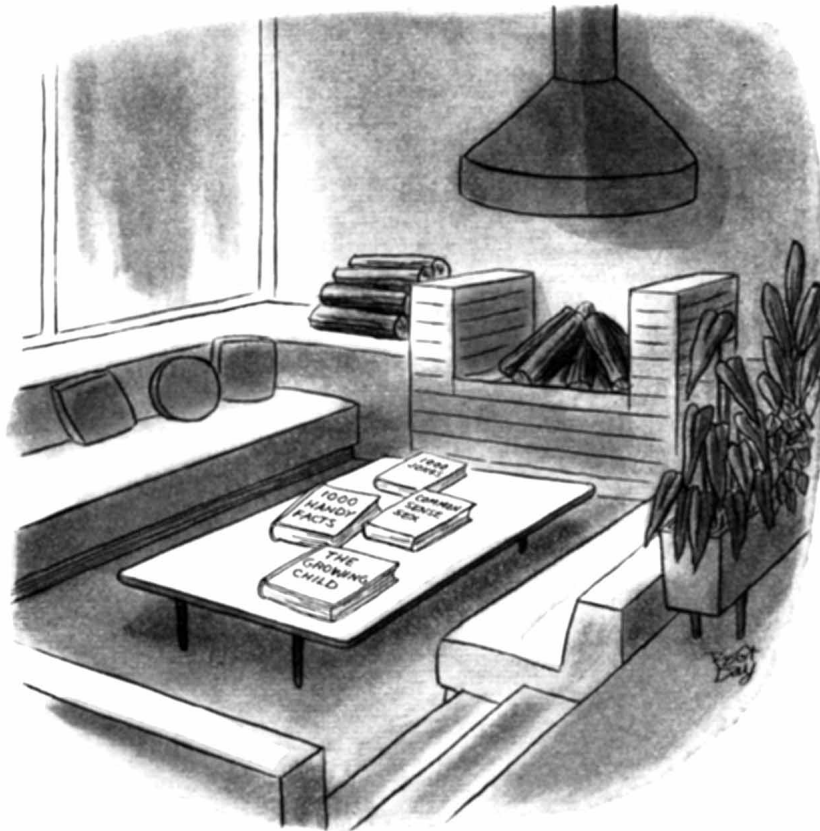
"I'm home, Agatha! I made fifty thousand dollars today. I hope you're having something good for dinner."



“How should I know? Am I supposed to be some kind of Kremlinologist?”



*“Hold on a minute! I’m reporting him missing. I
said nothing about wanting him found.”*





"We sold the Edsel! We sold the Edsel!"



"A man is only a man, but a good cigar is a smoke."



"Fellows, it's me!"

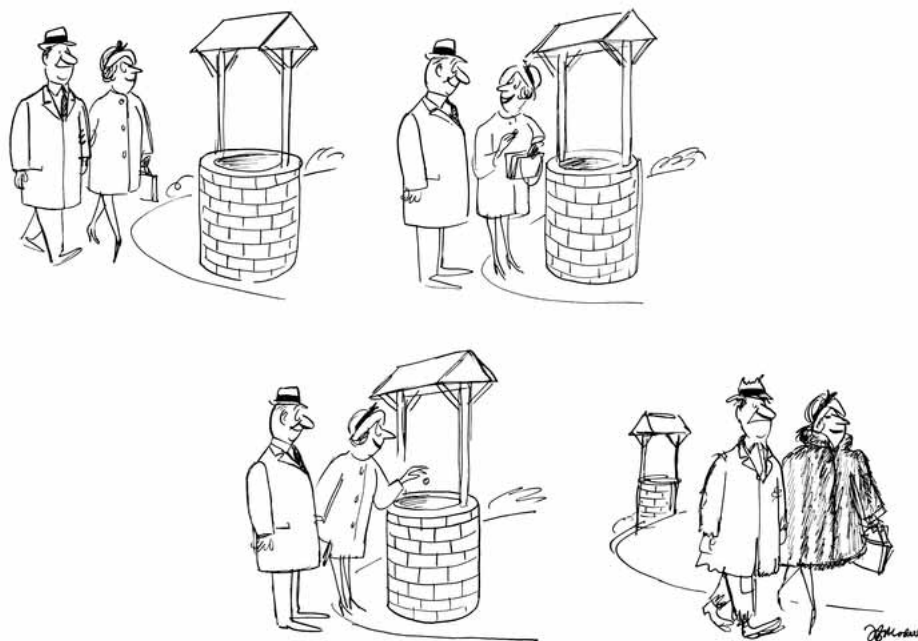


"See! I told you hard liquor has it all over sherry."





"May I see the gun, please?"





"I'm sorry, sir, but the Internal Revenue Service does not accept payment in kind."



"Compliments to the chef! Pass it on."



*"I wish you'd sit on the sofa once in a while, Henry. It
cost over seven hundred dollars."*





“You’ve got the wrong address, Mac.”





“Are you sure this species has never faced a camera before?”



“Surely you jest?”



"Brace yourself."



*“Thank goodness I had the
ultimate tires, engineered to meet the unexpected.”*

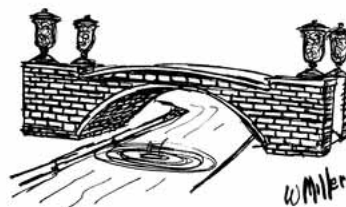
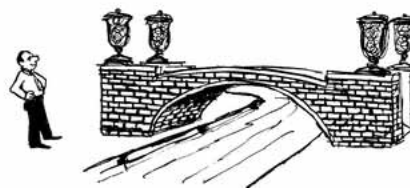
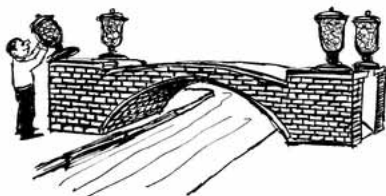


"Don't laugh. Did you buy Control Data at eight?"



"You're getting me pretty damn angry!"







“What do you mean, no questions?”



*“And I thoroughly understand the
problems of the caveman, because I’m a caveman myself.”*



“Herb reads ‘Fortune’ and ‘Sports Illustrated,’ and I read ‘Time’ and ‘Life.’ That way we get the over-all picture.”



*"What do you know! A sexagenarian turns
out to be a guy in his sixties."*



“Once around the Park, but make it snappy.”



"If you cringe around the office the way you cringe around here, no wonder you never get anywhere."



"I'm sorry, but this punch card is much too mutilated to process."





"No, no, Sugarplum. Only at the exact-change booths."



"Careful, Ed! Don't desecrate the flag!"





“Whatever month this is, I certainly hope it has an ‘r.’”



“All your father can think of these days is politics.”



“The Internal Revenue people want you to come in with all your cancelled checks—and one blank one, I suppose.”





"Come on now, Crawford, you know very well you're not allowed to release your paralyzing nerve gas till I've rolled a double six and contaminated your water supply."



“Mr. Herndon! You promised I could bawl out Jamieson.”



"Now the Fair's ready and you're not!"



"No more for them, Miss Hanlon. They've had enough."



*"It's none of your damn business what I make,
but believe me, Buster, it's plenty!"*



*"I can't make up my mind whether I wish there were
no Senator Morse or more Senator Morse."*



"Been called anything new lately?"



"I'm your new neighbor. I'd like to borrow a cup of something."



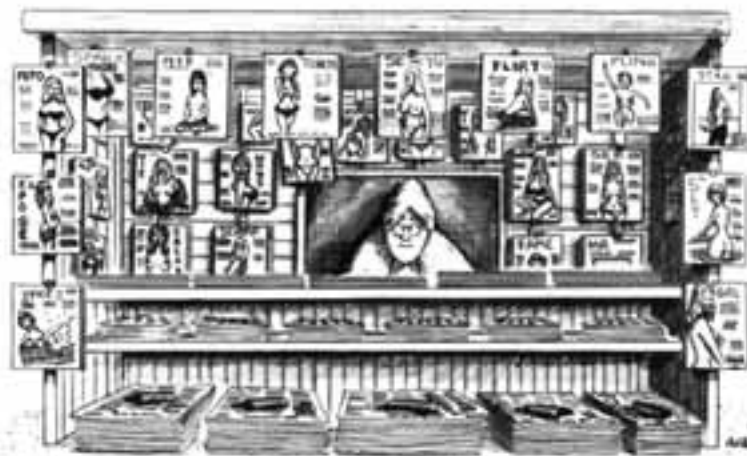
"Just think! Someday I'll be the Burns and you'll be the Son."



*“What ever became of the days, Béla,
when we all used to dance with wild abandon by firelight?”*



“It goes to show you what the human mind is capable of, doesn’t it?”





"I didn't come up here to start an argument!"





"Caveat emptor!"





"I've told you! Don't bother me during prime evening time!"



"Harris, you're fired!"



*"Now! I want each of you to turn to the person
on your right and say, 'Hi, Neighbor!'"*



"I'm sorry, but Mr. Wallace is One with the All right now. Would you care to leave a message?"



*“You’re right, Sudbury! Looks like
another blasted setback for the free world.”*



“... and did Barry sit around whining and doing nothing when Castro cut off the water at the Guantánamo base? No, sir! He said, ‘Send in the Marines!’”



"It's nothing, dear. I was just tired."





"Come on, Harry! Let's get going!"

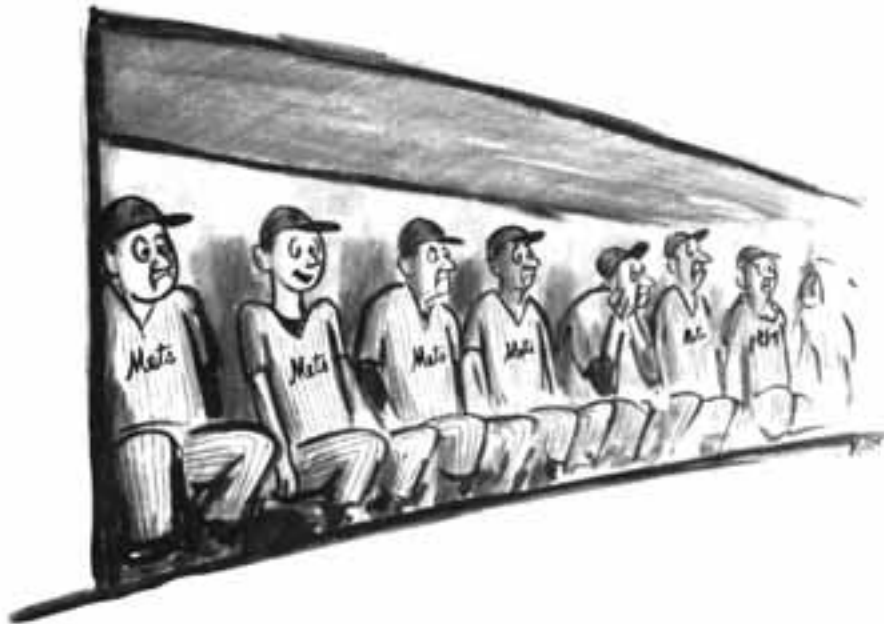


*“Sunny and warm tomorrow, with increasing cloudiness
in the afternoon. Scattered showers . . .”*





*"I wonder if it strikes you fellows,
as it strikes me, that all we ever seem to talk about is money."*



"Gee! We sure play against a lot of swell teams!"



Robert Kraus (5/9/1964)

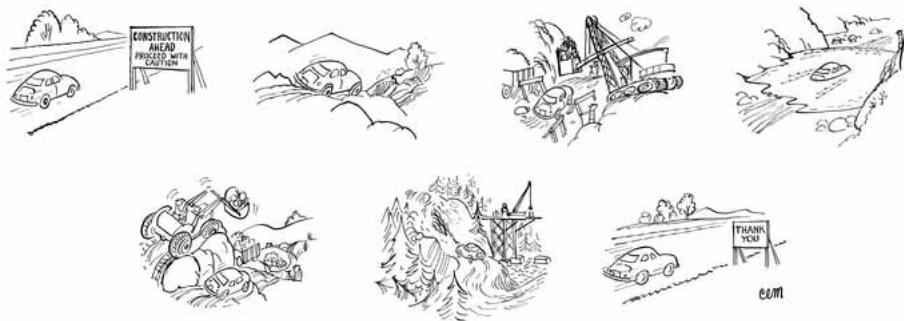
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“Another nice feature of this jacket—it’s nationally advertised.”



"Then what happened?"

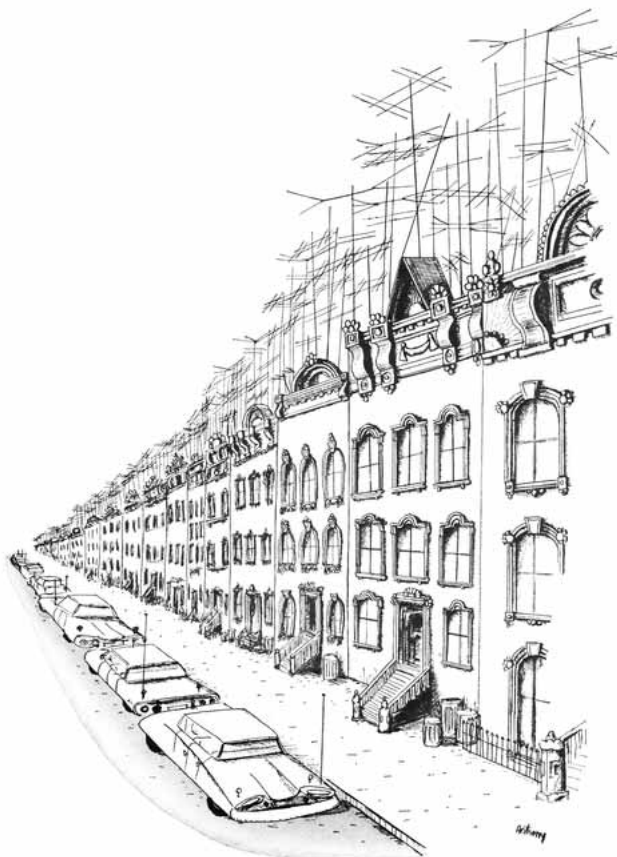




*“Will you promise me one thing? Promise me
you won’t feel detached tonight.”*



*"I'll tell you what your trouble is, Milton.
You'll take advice from anybody."*





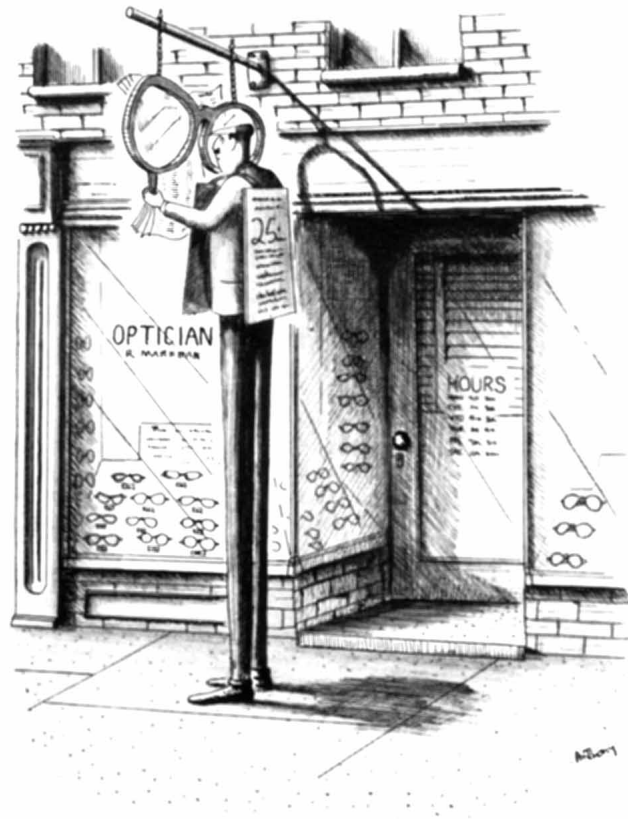
"I must say, you boys certainly know how to comfort a lonely wayfarer!"



"Somebody has certainly taken a giant step!"



*“How is it, Domenico, that all the artists
are enjoying a renaissance except you?”*





"Mother, I'd like you to meet Alan Wyatt. We're sharing a frog in Bio."



*"What a magnificent day, Andrews!
I've a good mind to zip out my lining!"*





*"Here's an interesting question from a housewife
in Winnetka, Illinois, U. S. A."*



*"It may be helping the economy, but it isn't helping our marriage.
We're constantly bickering over what's happened to our tax cut."*







“Yes sirree. This is the car and we’re the elderly couple that hardly ever used it.”



“My Social Security number is 125-30-8054, my phone number is 212-861-3716, my zip-code number is 10021, my car-license number is 3Y 4603, my Diners’ Club number is 58-036 . . .”



“Could you choke up and blink back the tears just once more, please?”





"Will you cancel 'McCall's' or shall I?"





“And—they’re off!”



"We're not playing hooky. The teaching machine blew a fuse."



*"I do wish, Margaret, that you
would stop referring to him as the man upstairs."*



*"If they ever do beat those swords into
ploughshares, they'll end up walloping
each other over the head with them."*



“Picture a winter evening twenty years from now. The wind is howling outside. There’s a fire crackling on the hearth, and there you are, cozy as toast, burning the mortgage in that very fireplace.”

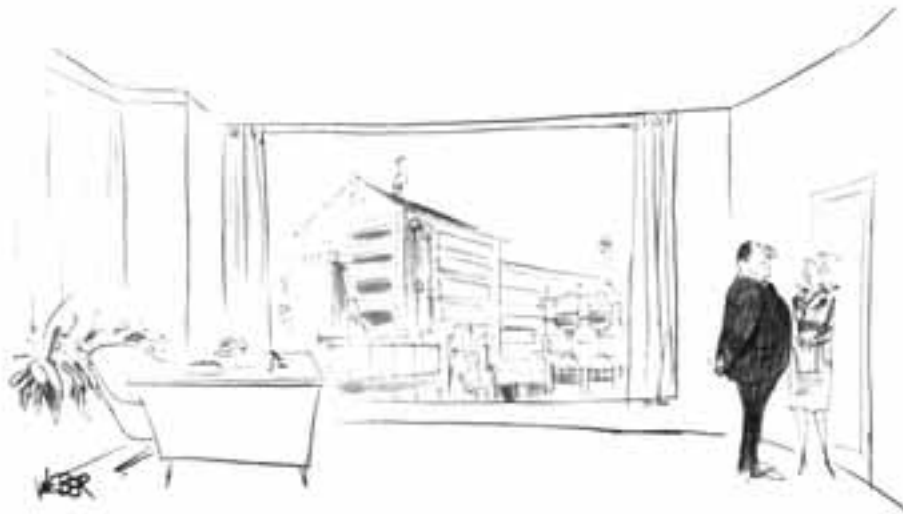


“On this, the four-hundredth anniversary of our beloved Bard, Freddie has a surprise for us.”





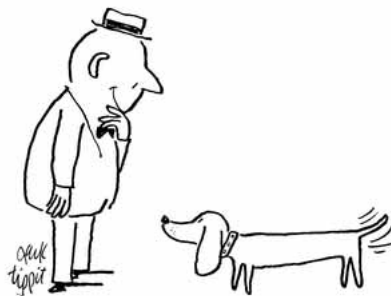
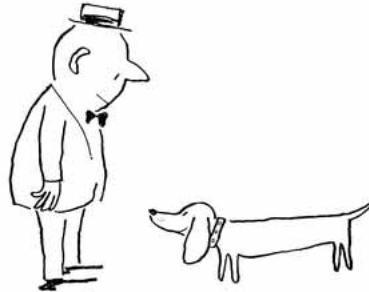
“Oh, Harry, you forgot to put the little covers on the clubs.”



*“As of today, Miss Winstead, Mid-Atlantic Industries
is completely automated. Do you realize what that means?
It means that at last you and I are alone.”*



*“You’ll have to speak to the manager
about that, Mister. I’m not authorized to barter.”*





*“Yes, Madam, I have one that talks very well.
Just a moment and I’ll put him on.”*



"You're cute when you're square."



“Come, come, Hawkins, a little more lively, please! Time is money.”



“Unless he was kidding, I reckon me and Abigail are having dinner at the White House next Saturday.”



*“You’re probably having some pretty
perceptive thoughts about all us free loading hotshots.”*



"I was beginning to worry."

THE FAIR (I OF 14)



"I drive a Ford."

THE FAIR (2 OF 14)



“All in favor of the Dead Sea Scrolls, raise your hand.”

THE FAIR (3 OF 14)



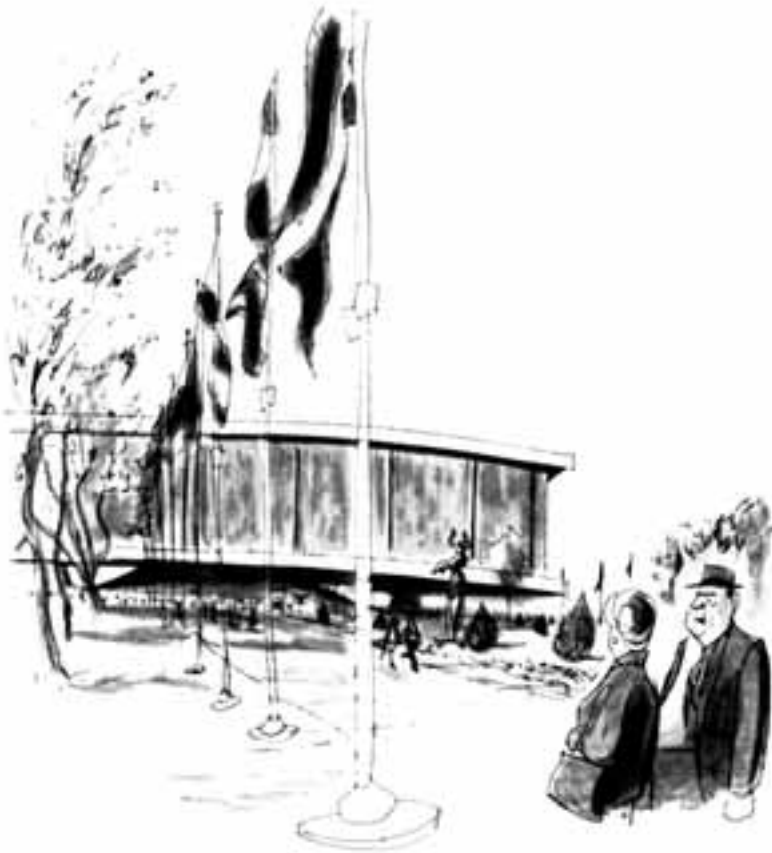
“Hey! I can see the Empire State Building!”

THE FAIR (4 OF 14)



“Do you go to India?”

THE FAIR (5 OF 14)



“That’s the United States Pavilion all right! Cost seventeen million bucks and they’re going to tear it down in two years!”

THE FAIR (6 OF 14)



"I find it spiritually vacuous."

THE FAIR (7 OF 14)



*“You know, I got a funny feeling Edna
and Ruth said to meet them at Rheingold.”*

THE FAIR (8 OF 14)



THE FAIR (9 OF 14)



"It seems to me pretty arbitrary of the Fair to decide people can't have Sally Rand or somebody if they want her."

THE FAIR (10 OF 14)



*“I wish there were some way
to thank Oklahoma for letting us sit down.”*

THE FAIR (II OF 14)



*“If Daddy finds out
it’s Walt Disney, he won’t go.”*

THE FAIR (12 OF 14)



*“Fred was deeply
moved by General Motors.”*

THE FAIR (13 OF 14)



“Where have you been?”

THE FAIR (14 OF 14)



"I couldn't sleep."





"What's my trouble, Doctor? 'Tom Jones' depressed me."

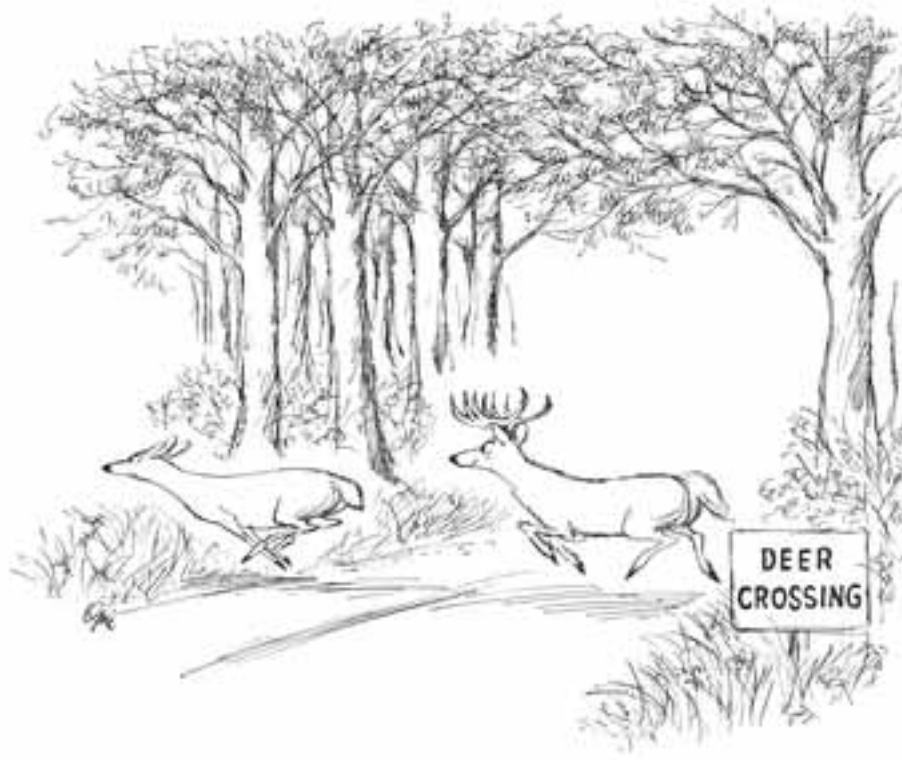


"I can't for the life of me see why anybody would want to go there!"



“Well, it looks as though we’ve met our host of new friends.”









"With the budget the way it is and all, it's the best we could do this year."



*"Miriam, I believe you know Mr. Bockman, our
friendly neighborhood tavernkeeper."*



“Why, Lorimer! You’re taller than your father!”





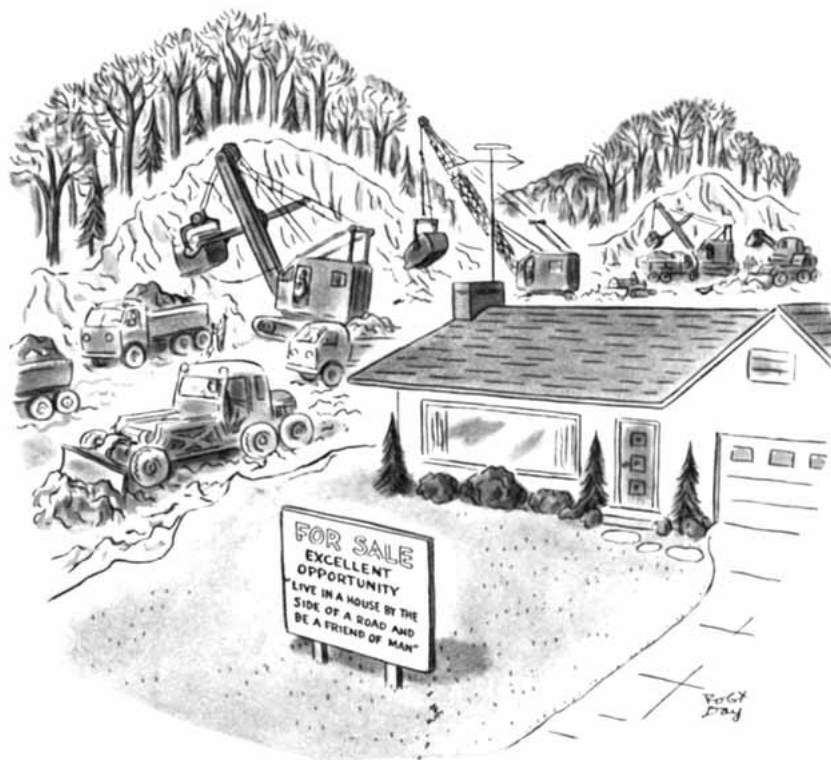
"Sometimes I wonder what it's all about."



"Somehow I seem to remember having had a much better time at the last Fair."

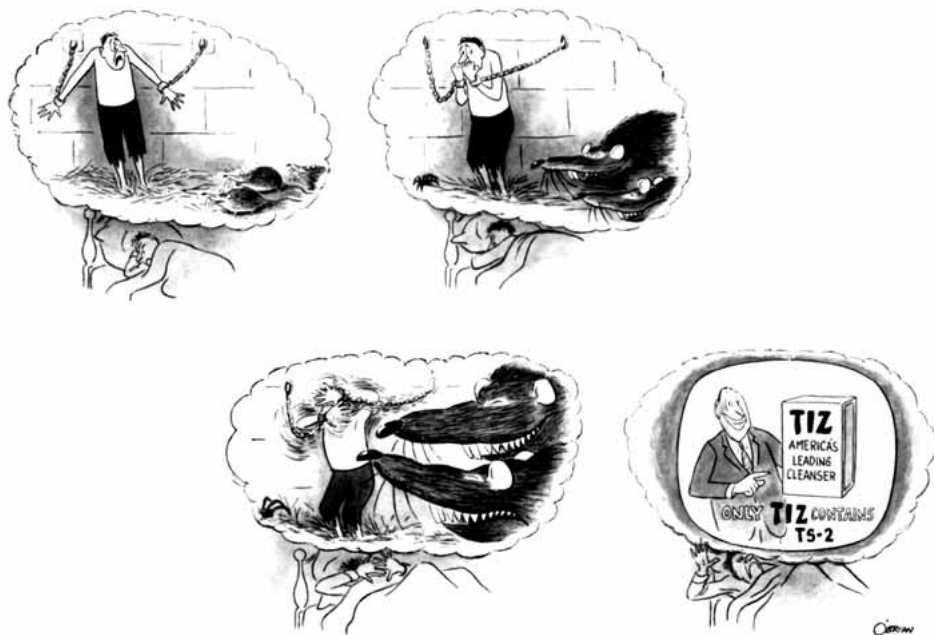


*“What’s a nice kid like you doing on a
non-scheduled flight like this?”*





*“First you must be at peace with yourself.
Then you can be at peace with the ball.”*





“Don’t you see, Roland, being a knight in shining armor isn’t enough. All the fellows I know are knights in shining armor.”



“And what about your Women’s Guild?”



“Where does the time go?”



"Wherever she's gone, I do hope she's having a happy."



"Are they biting at Sparrow Lake?"



"He came with the pool."



"He's awfully friendly for a New Yorker."



"You must be terribly proud. It's the finest thing you've done."



"Whatever the gods are, they aren't angry."



“Isn’t there something I should be buying or selling because of the XB-70?”





*“Franklin says he’s finally discovered the meaning of life,
but he won’t tell me what it is.”*



“Not now, Son. Dad’s composing an interoffice memo.”



*"I love you, too, Kermit, but is mobility enough
for a lasting relationship?"*



"Come on, Gloria, for heaven's sake!"



“Next I want to sing a song about the House Rules Committee and how the legislative functions of Congress are tyrannized over by its procedural calendar, dominated in turn by an all-powerful chairman hamstringing the processes of democracy.”





"May I give you a lift to the Amusement Area?"



"The ball, I presume, is me."



“... and Brillo also comes in the giant-size box suitable for framing.”

REUNION (I OF 14)



"Hey, Alfred! I hear you're a Bircher!"

REUNION (2 OF 14)



REUNION (3 OF 14)



“My boy got the college of his choice. It’s a little college up in Vermont, with girls and a lot of skiing.”

REUNION (4 OF 14)



James Stevenson (6/20/1964)

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REUNION (5 OF 14)



*"I bought it at 23 and sold it when it reached 56,
and it's now selling for 67, but I guess I shouldn't complain."*

REUNION (6 OF 14)



REUNION (7 OF 14)



*“You know something, Phil? You ought
to be on the Board of Trustees.”*

REUNION (8 OF 14)



"Say! Isn't that Ed Mulholland?"

REUNION (9 OF 14)



*“What this place needs is a course
in featherbedding, tax gimmicks,
payola, influence peddling . . .”*

REUNION (10 OF 14)



*"It's such a beautiful school,
it seems a damn shame nobody can get in anymore."*

REUNION (II OF 14)



"Let's go see some of those god-awful-looking new buildings."

REUNION (12 OF 14)



“What happened to you, Sam, is that, being captain of the football team in your junior year and everything, you peaked too soon.”

REUNION (13 OF 14)



"I bet they aren't pulling any of this stuff at the University of Peking."

REUNION (14 OF 14)



*"Twenty years from now, they'll probably
have the whole thing on microfilm."*



"I think you're mistaken, Albert. It's not grains of sand, it's flakes of snow that there are no two alike of."



“Good Lord! How early do you have to be around here?”



“Where do the gondoliers eat?”





Now let them bug our embassies!"



“Shape up! I’ve got a Milky Way riding on this game.”



"We're on closed-circuit television today, Miss Wilmer, so you might gaze at me from time to time with a look of mute adoration."



“Well! This is one road that doesn’t lead to Rome.”



"I heard that! O.K., let her finish it!"

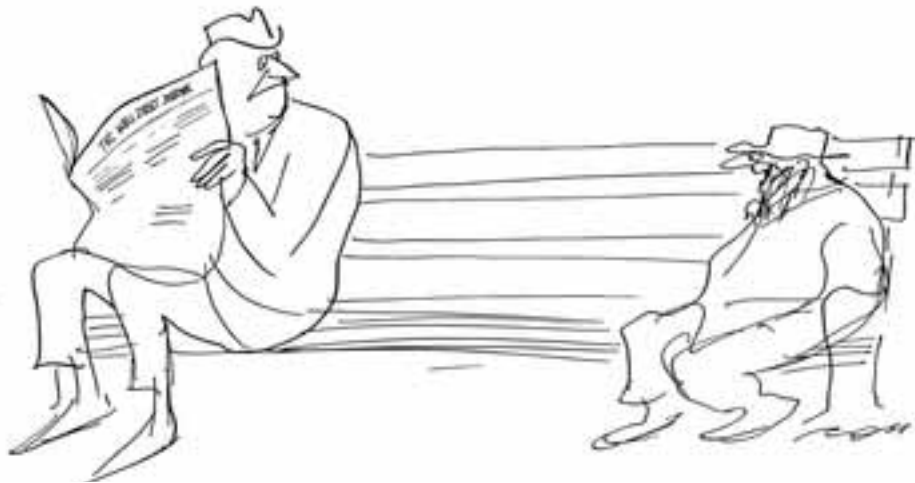






“Good news! We’ve been recognized by the United States!”





"Steel is dropping! Run for your life!"



*"That's the trouble with scientist husbands.
It's always 'work in progress' up here."*





“Our loan department is the friendliest in New York.”





*"Guess what! I dialled Westbury, Long Island, today,
and I didn't make a single mistake!"*



“My friend and I were wondering if you would do us the honor of stepping outside for a moment. And don’t remove your hat.”



*“If you got so upset when you lose,
why reenact Pickett’s Charge in the first place?”*



*"They don't care what Folkways is paying.
They won't play after the moon sets."*



“ . . . and if nominated I will not run, and if elected I will not serve.”



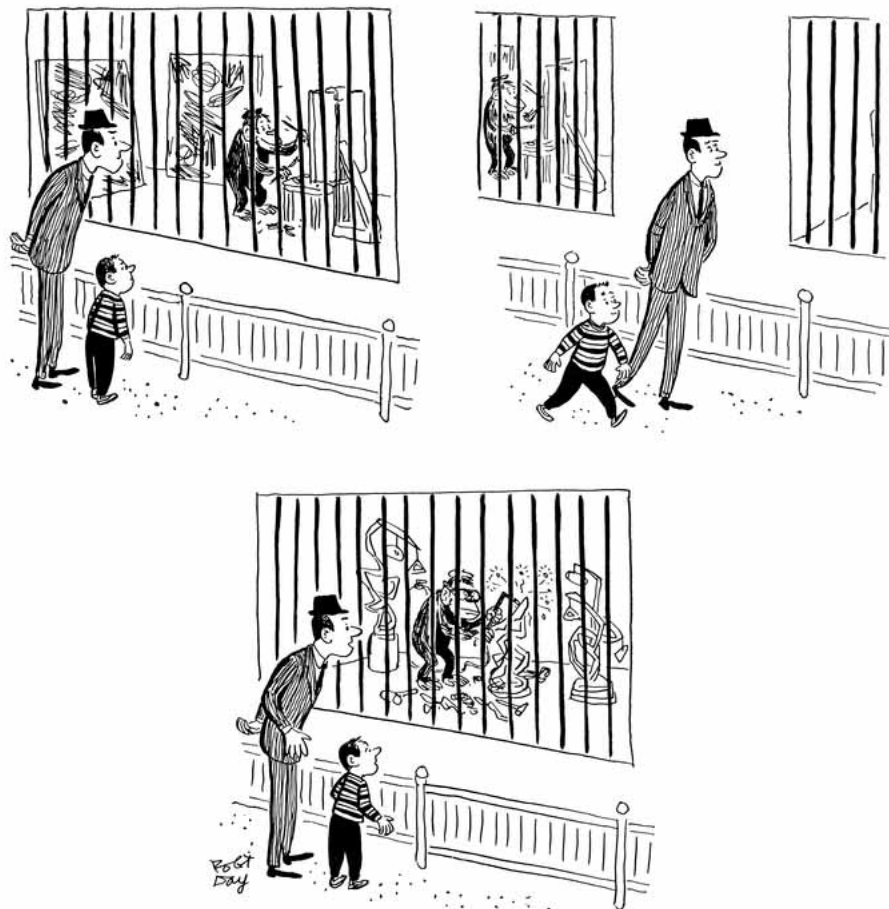
“Like so?”



"It's just that your father and I feel the whole effect is un-Indian, that's all."



*“Ralph can’t stand it if he thinks
someone doesn’t like him.”*





"You three sit in back. I'll ride shotgun."



"I just got a B.A. at Bennington, and now I'm going to get you!"



"Does this war on poverty refer to the current fiscal year?"





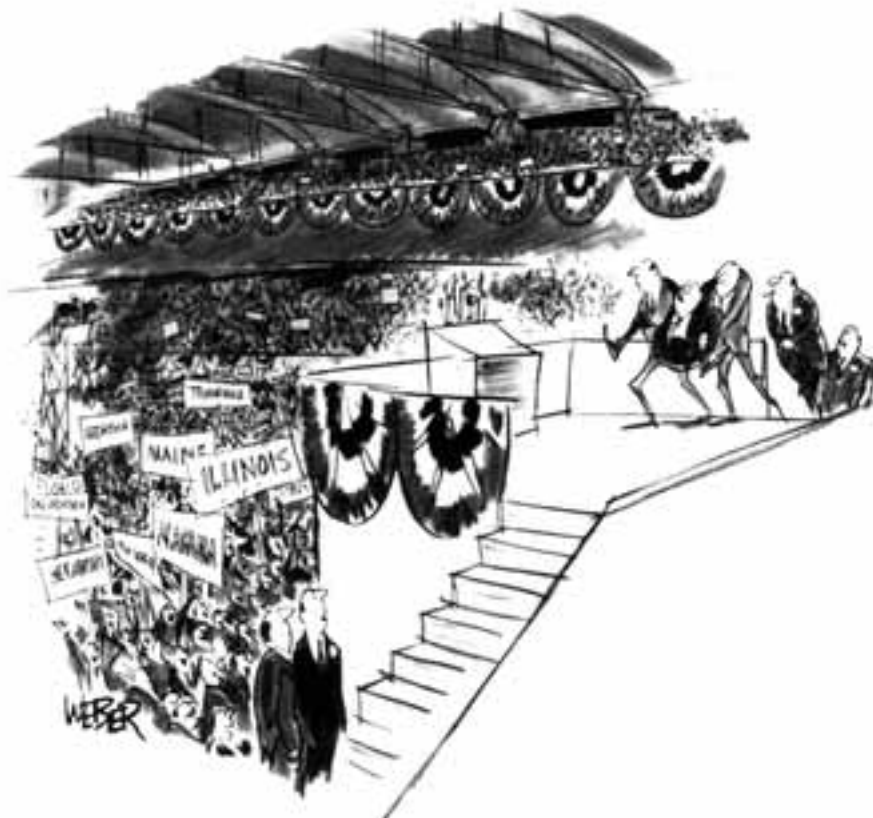


*"I must say, it's a relief
to see you in a decent humor for a change."*





*"I think your trouble is that
you used to get your best ideas while shaving."*



"I'd call this a genuine draft."





“Oh, knock it off! It’s only cream of asparagus.”



*“Where is the one that the guard with the revolver
always stands next to?”*





“Which way to the Home of Good Taste, Mac?”



“Being man’s best friend does not, in my case, preclude having a feeling for an attractive member of my own species, baby.”





"Welcome to 457 East Sixty-third."



“Promise never to cross me again?”



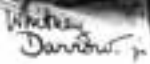
“First, you folks ought to familiarize yourselves with the noises of the country. That cheep-cheep-cheep you hear now is the refrigerator, the chirruping is the freezer, and that sort of rumbling whump-de-whump-de-whump is the oil burner.”



“After all the times I waited for you when you were late!”



“What is it this time, dear? A hole in one or a straight flush?”



Whitney Darrow, Jr. (7/18/1964)





"Just chew normally. We'll dub in the crunch later."



*"Then I take it we're unanimous, gentlemen,
except for—er—Mr. Proctor Ashmore III."*





“His consuming desire is to make New York City a better place in which to live and work.”





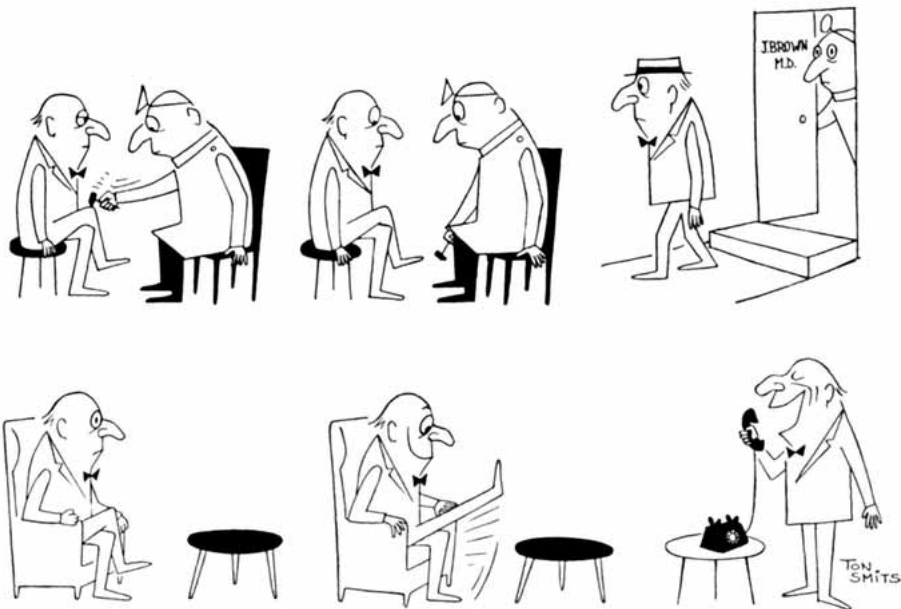
*“Let’s start this stanza off with a solo blast from you, Kalouski,
and then, if Blodgett can nick their twirler for a deuce
and Spinelli can beat out a bunt, we’ll have Terwilliger up
with the bags heavily populated and none away.”*



“Don’t worry about it. One day you’re feeling down and you dish out twenty years to some poor devil. The next day you feel great and everybody gets a suspended sentence. It all evens out in the end.”



"Suppose we start by skipping the Acropolis."





“And that goes for Henry David Thoreau, too!”







*“Quiere el señor billetes de la loteria del
Estado de Nueva Hampshire?”*



"You're a damn sore loser, Lee."



“Now, isn’t this more fun than circling some old flame?”





“Old Grand-Dad isn’t running.”



"Our computer will see you now, sir."



*“If we’re sticking to ‘Europe on Five Dollars a Day,’
our trip ended the day before yesterday.”*



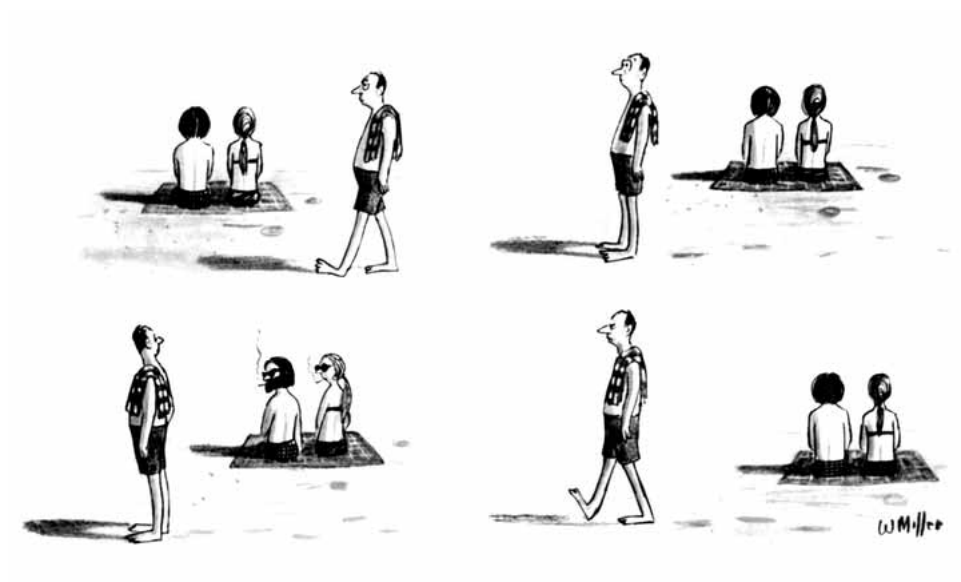
“The Lord helps those who help themselves—eh, Reverend?”



"Well, don't just stand there, stupid!"



“Golly, I’d better watch where I’m going, hadn’t I?”

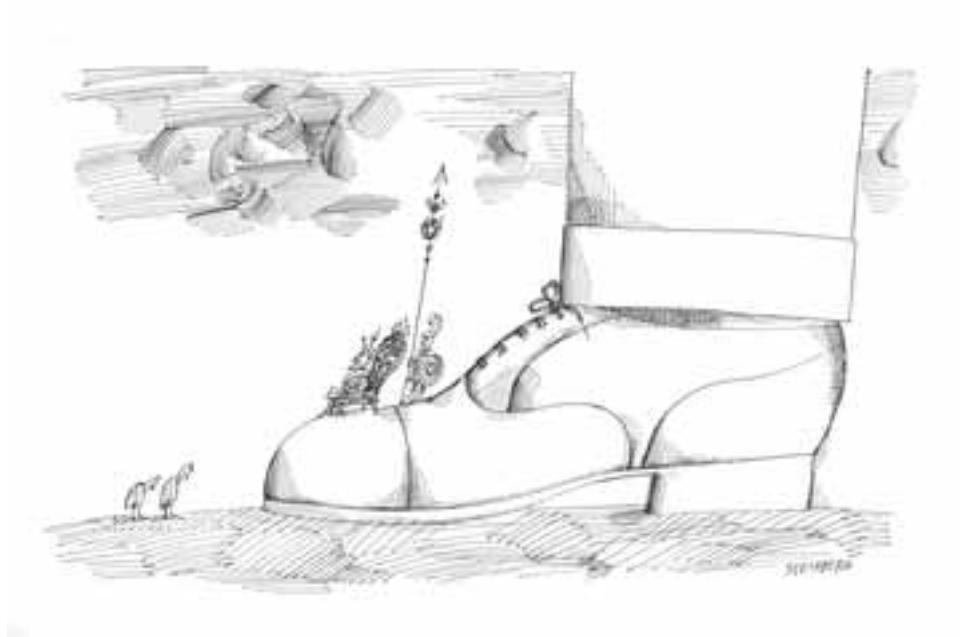




*“Our generation sure has a lot to
look forward to, I guess.”*

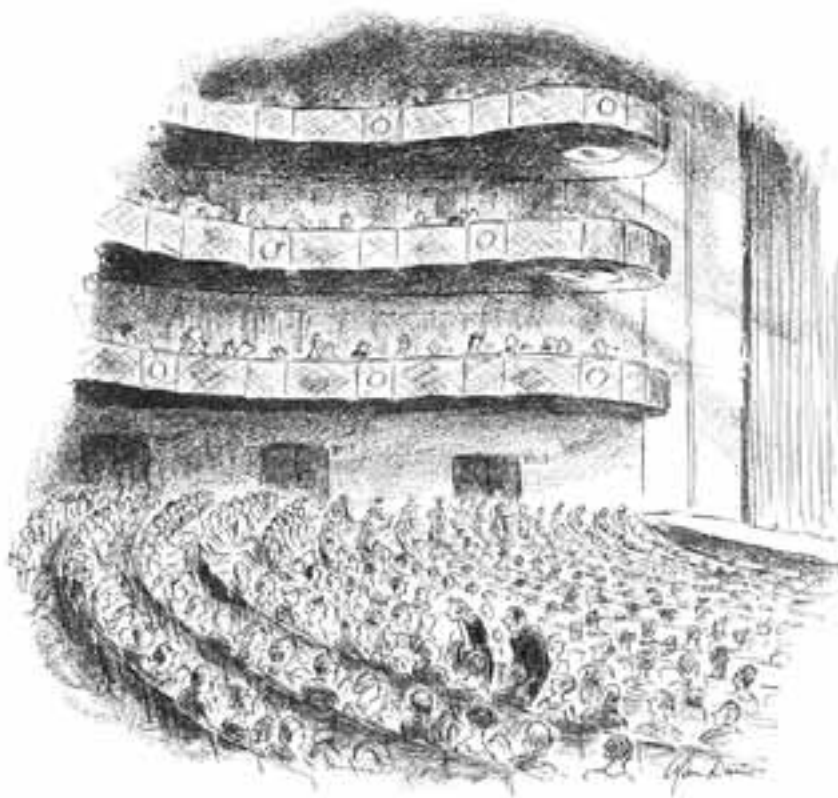


"Please hurry, Hilary. Your soup's getting dirty."



Saul Steinberg (8/1/1964)

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“Excuse me, excuse me, excuse me, excuse me, excuse, me . . .”



*"I realize it was a bargain, dear.
I merely said we have very low ceilings."*





"Who do you figure stands to cash in on this war against poverty?"



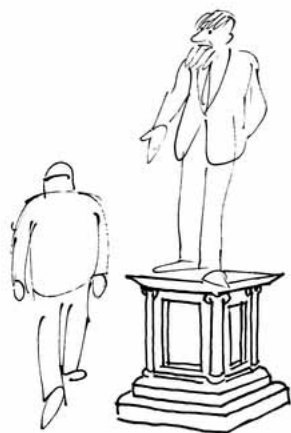
"No zooming!"



"Jane, I promise. I'll be a good daddy."



*“Oh, nothing much—just reading the
Sunday ‘Times.’ What are you doing?”*





"Looking."



*"It's me, back again. Do you happen to
remember which direction I first came from?"*





*“Personally, I can’t imagine
what he sees in her.”*



*“UHF means you’ll have a
choice of eighty-two channels to get sore at.”*



“What do you mean, we’ve got to be running along? We live here.”



“Fred Trafton is coping with his sunset years in mighty spunky fashion.”



"It is summer, remember, and windows are open. Keep your volume low, please, so as not to disturb your neighbors."

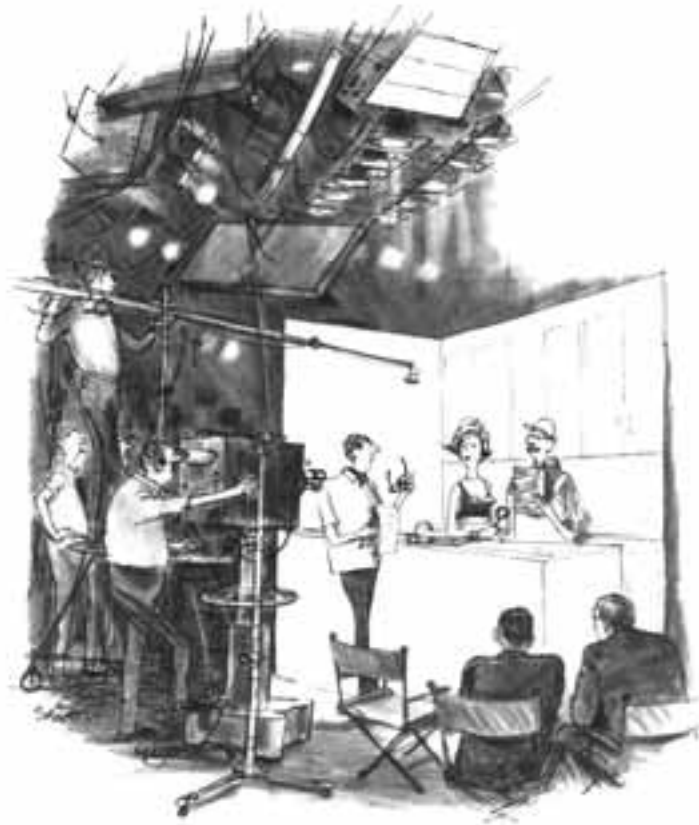




“You never yodel anymore, Hans.”



“Sh-h-h! They’re name-dropping!”



“In this scene, the underlying motivation is this: You hadn’t realized Skrub has super-scour-power, and you’re torn between incredulous surprise and sheer delight.”

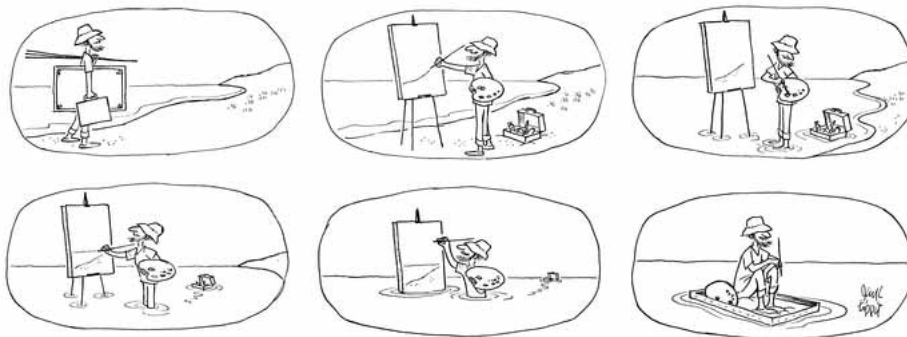


"I was so relieved to find out he was only a phony liberal."





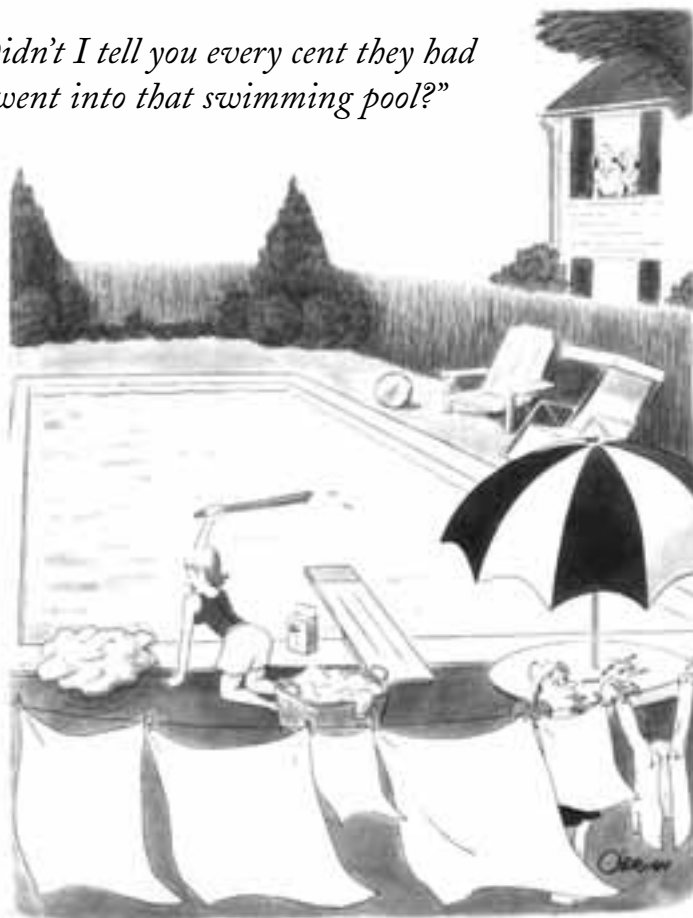
“And not only do you lack foresight, resourcefulness, and imagination but you haven’t any initiative, perception, perseverance, or sense of organization whatever.”





*“Marcia, you must come. We’re having a
few friends in for group therapy.”*

*"Didn't I tell you every cent they had
went into that swimming pool?"*



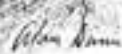




*"In my opinion, you and Anne have done more with your place
than anyone else in this neighborhood."*



“For instance, I go to Shea Stadium. I start yelling ‘Let’s go, Mets!’ Nobody joins in. Someone else starts yelling ‘Let’s go, Mets!’ Everybody joins in.”



"But the Supreme Court didn't say you had to read them!"



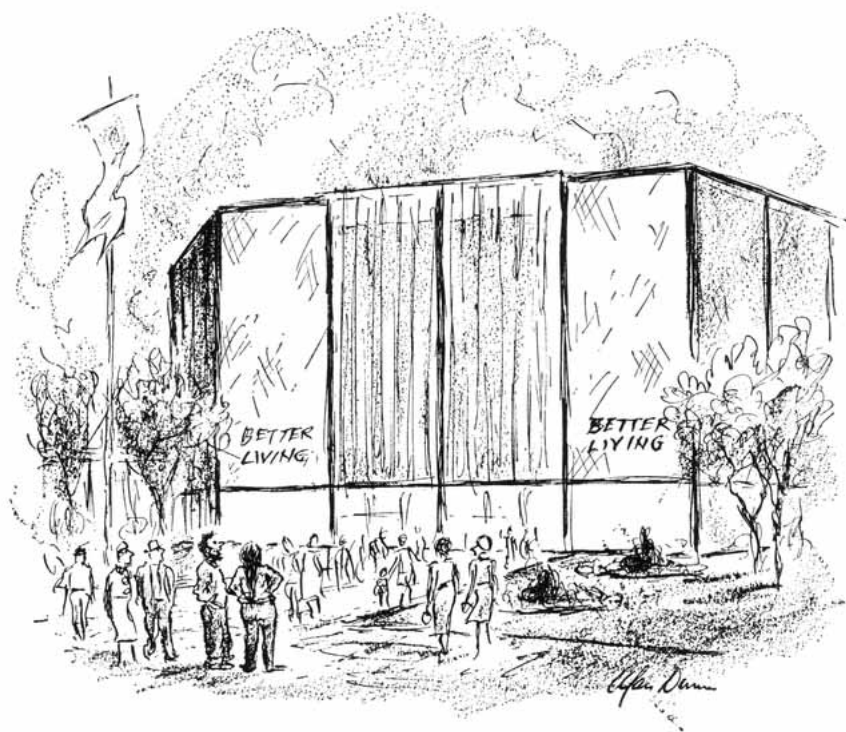
"Watch this!"



"What you need is a good spanking."



"May we have a doggie-bag?"





*“Maybe if you laid off the sauce,
you wouldn’t be seeing snakes in the mailbox.”*



*"Let me put it this way. Exhibited behind
bullet-proof glass it'll never be."*





“Because I say so, that’s why!”



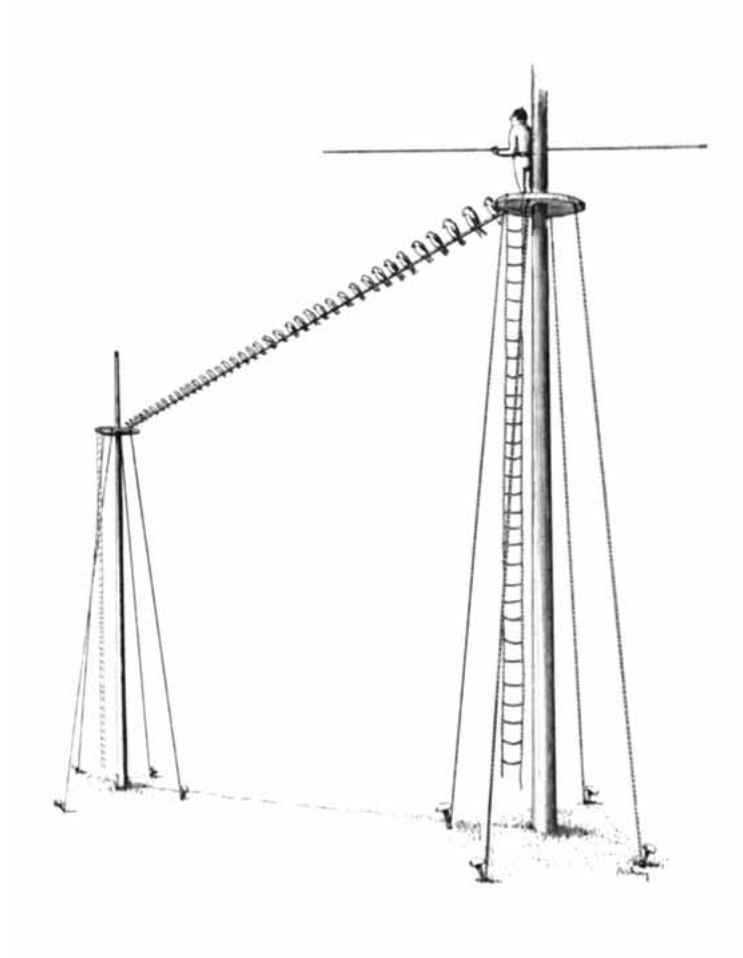


"I was particularly moved by your remarks on the evils of fluoridation and off-track betting."





“And how was life today among the high muck-a-mucks?”





"Live and let live, I always say."

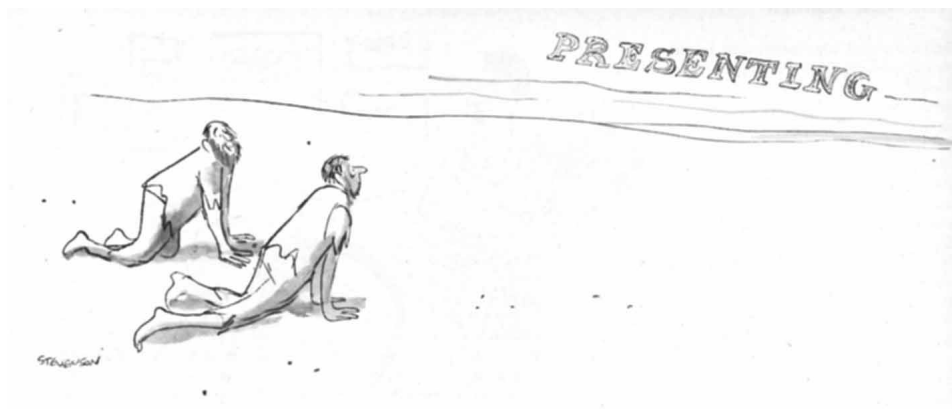




*“Just repeat to yourself: ‘New York is a Summer Festival,
New York is a Summer Festival . . .’”*



"Thinking again?"



"I believe we may be in for a very exciting mirage."



“Yes, I see. Well, there’s a lot of it going around. Take a couple of aspirins, get a good night’s sleep, and call again in the morning.”





*"And remember, folks, on the front of each pack,
Lancaster prints its health warning larger and clearer
and more legibly than any other cigarette."*



"He's a good artist, but he obviously has nothing to say."



"It was sure swell of you to go out of your way like this."



“Well, they consider him a member of the family.”





"I am a totally worthless individual, unmotivated by any desire for self-betterment, devoid of even a vestige of pride or human dignity—a millstone around the neck of society, and a discredit to the American way of life. That will be ten cents, please."



“Now, there’s a nice contemporary sunset!”



“Good heavens! Just because a man says ‘Très intéressant’ maybe a dozen times during the evening, you don’t have to belt him one.”

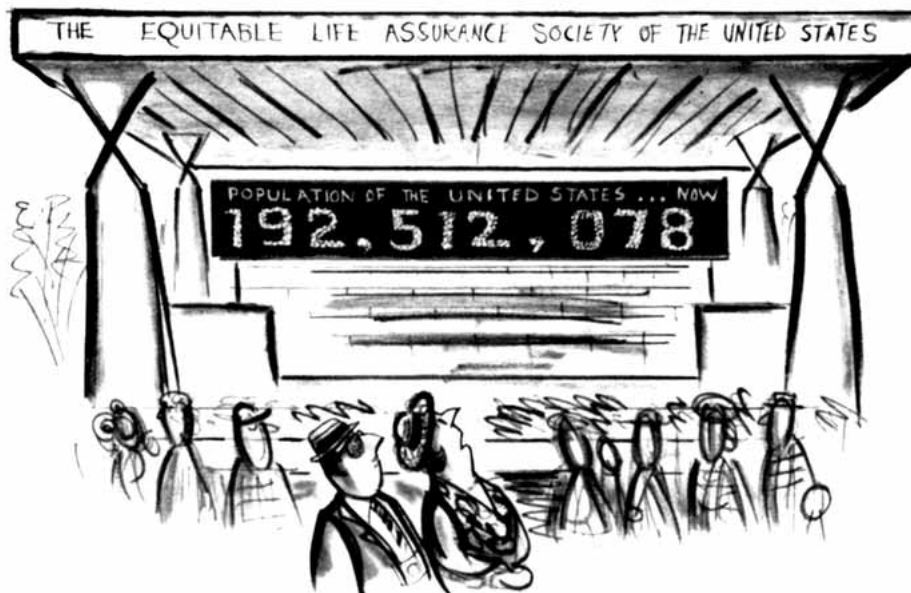


"Hey there, son! Why not sit down and rest a spell?"



“Goodness! Is nothing non-controversial these days?”

THE FAIR (I OF 13)



"Oh dear! There's another one!"

THE FAIR (2 OF 13)



"Some people act as if they own the World's Fair."

THE FAIR (3 OF 13)



THE FAIR (4 OF 13)



"The Garden of Meditation, and step on it!"

THE FAIR (5 OF 13)



"It was all right, I guess, but I'd expected to see Billy Graham in the flesh."

THE FAIR (6 OF 13)



*"If you've finished eating, there are
other people who would like to sit down."*

THE FAIR (7 OF 13)



"Are you free?"

THE FAIR (8 OF 13)



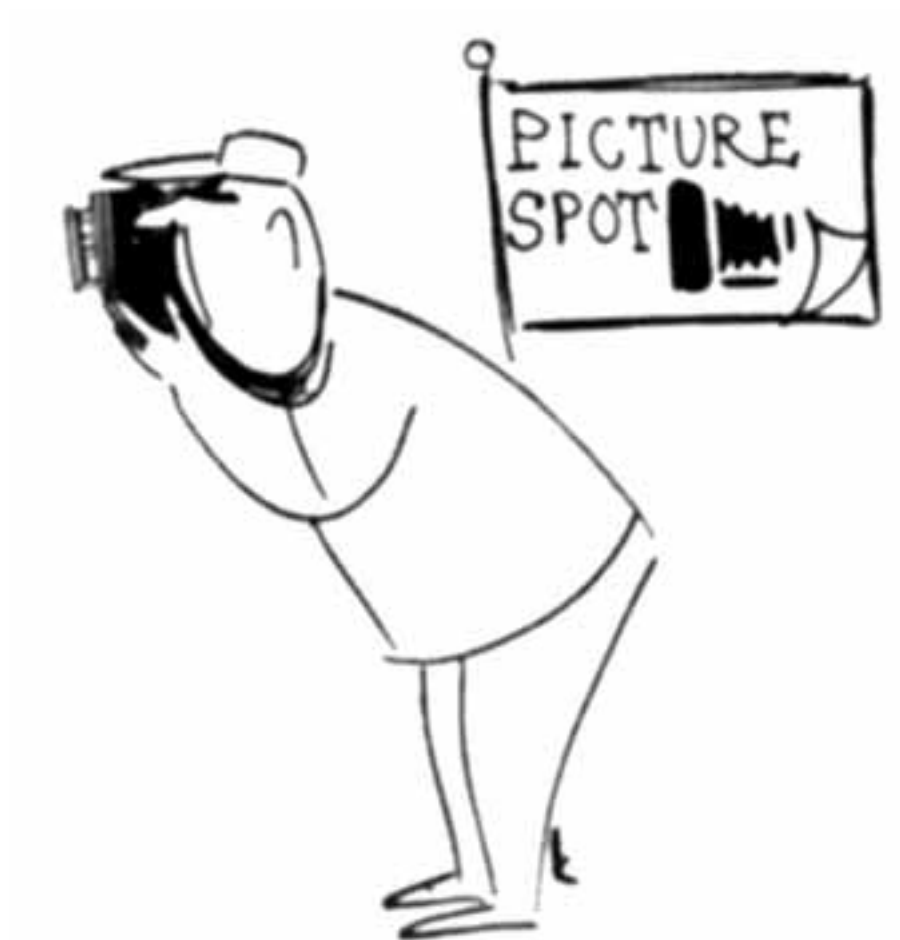
*"No balloon on this earth is
worth seventy-five cents!"*

THE FAIR (9 OF 13)



*"Just a minute, Junior! You weren't standing
in front of me a minute ago!"*

THE FAIR (10 OF 13)



THE FAIR (II OF 13)



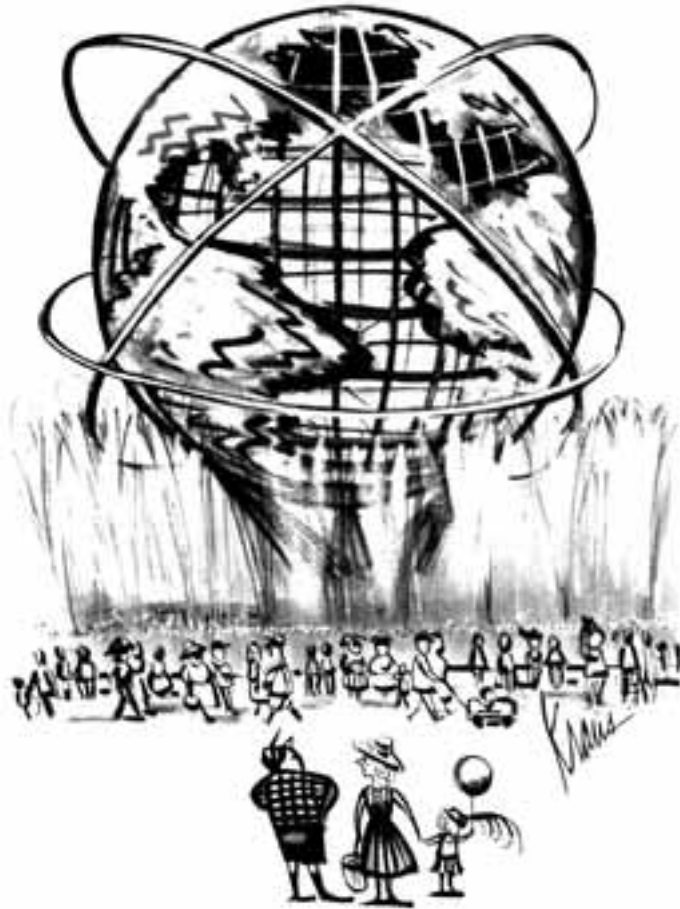
"I've seen better Disney."

THE FAIR (12 OF 13)



"We're from Wisconsin."

THE FAIR (13 OF 13)

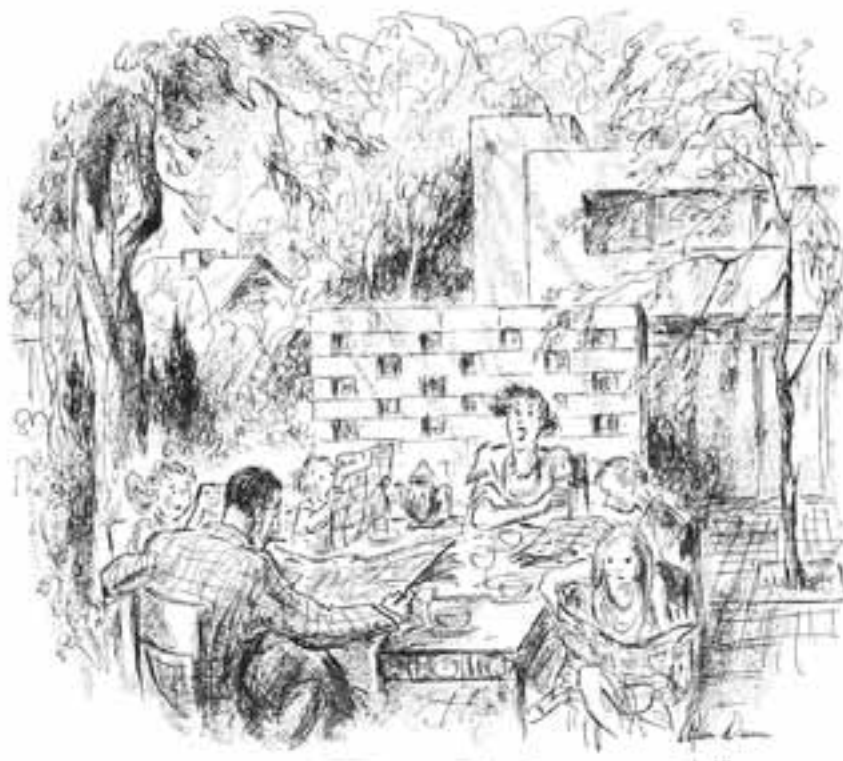


"I like it."



"Hold it, neighbor!"





“Know what I’d like to see? Another newspaper strike!”



“You’re manifesting a very unfortunate tendency to blame others for your own shortcomings.”





"John! Thank heaven you've come!"



*“Marcelline, there’s something I must tell you.
I’m only here on a 14-to-21-day excursion plan.”*





*"No doubt you are unaware that this city is suffering from
an acute shortage of hotel accommodations."*



"I'm drunk, honey—in depth."



"Goodness! I just saw my whole life flash by!"



“Who are these people?”

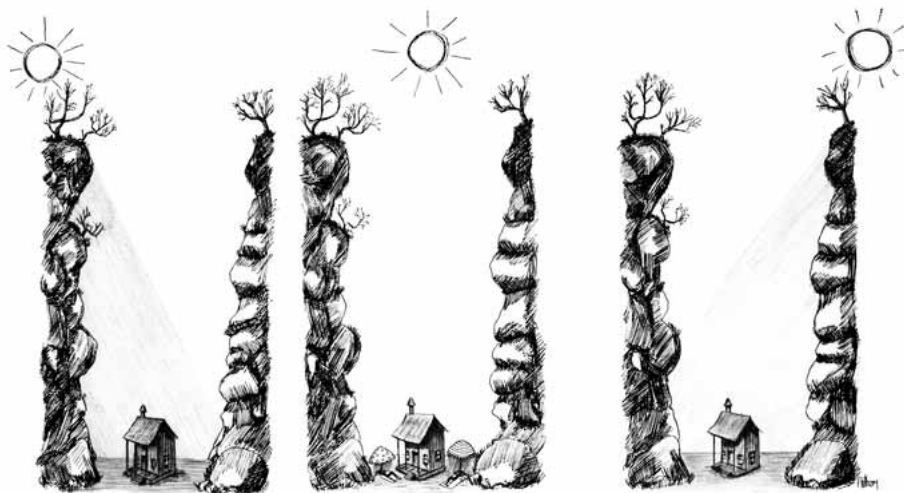


“How can we be sure he’s thinking rubber?”



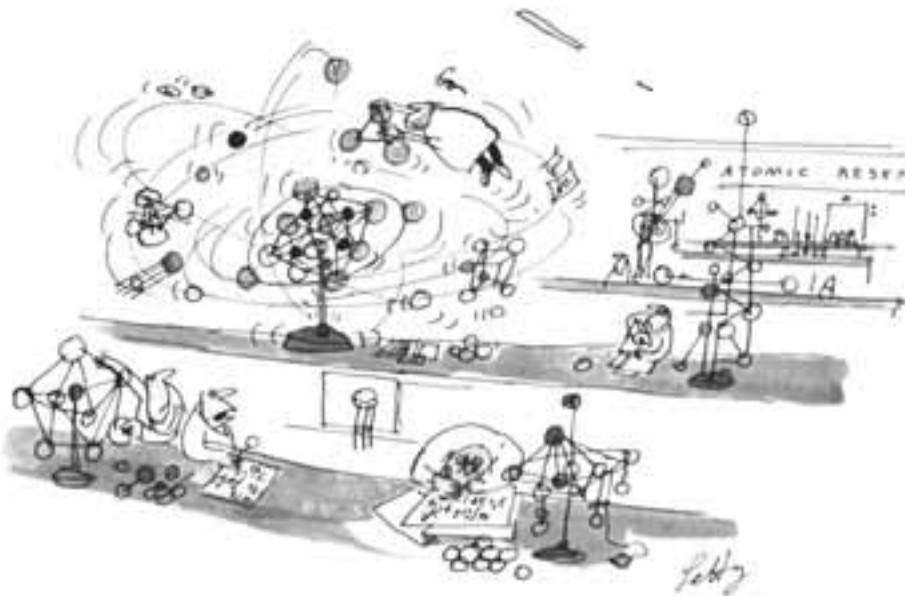


“Well, now that you’ve read James Reston, Max Lerner, Walter Lippmann, Raymond Moley, Joseph Alsop, and William Buckley, what’s your opinion?”





"No smut!"



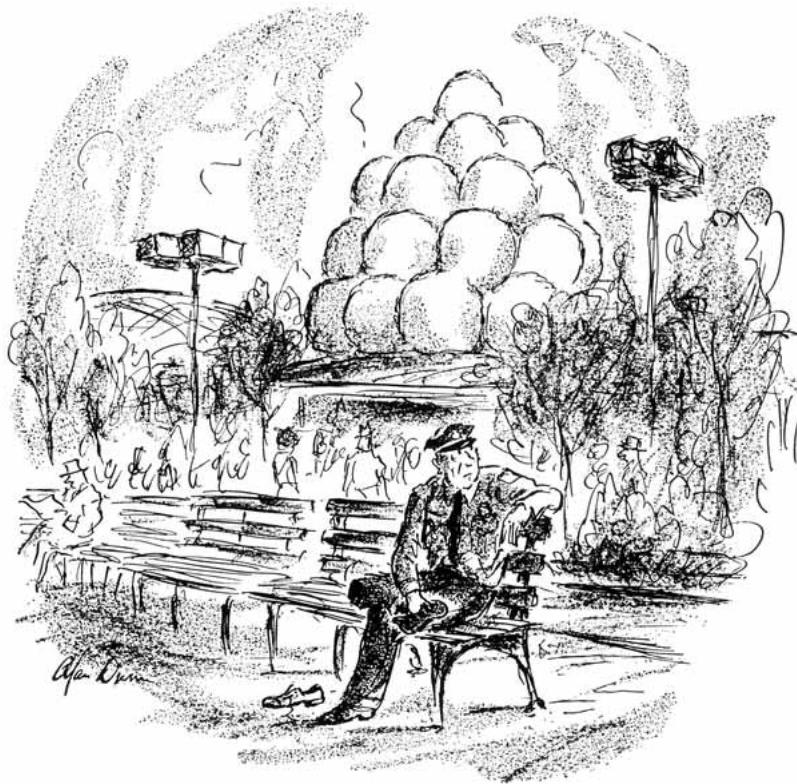
"Looks as though Firkitz might be on to something."



"Look! Our first traffic jam!"



“It’s kind of a cozy little town on summer evenings.”

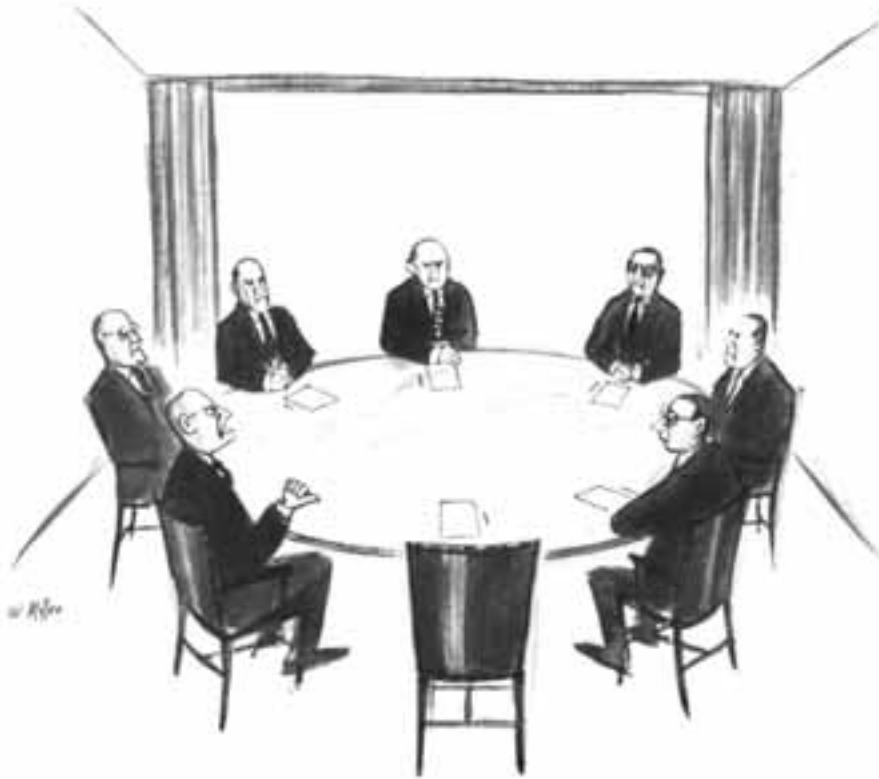




"I want you to draw up a petition in bankruptcy."



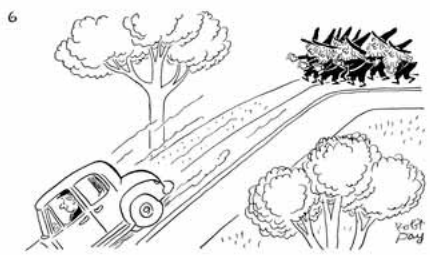
"No opinion? You?"



"King Arthur is late, as usual."



"Poetry."





"Microcosm!"

"Macrocosm!"



*“Now, don’t start knocking New York. There’s a
crime wave all over the country.”*





*“On second thought, I do have a
message for mankind: Nuts to one and nuts to all!”*



*"A smart young fellow could do worse
than buy himself some acreage up here."*



*"Just let me check them off once more to be
sure you haven't forgotten any."*



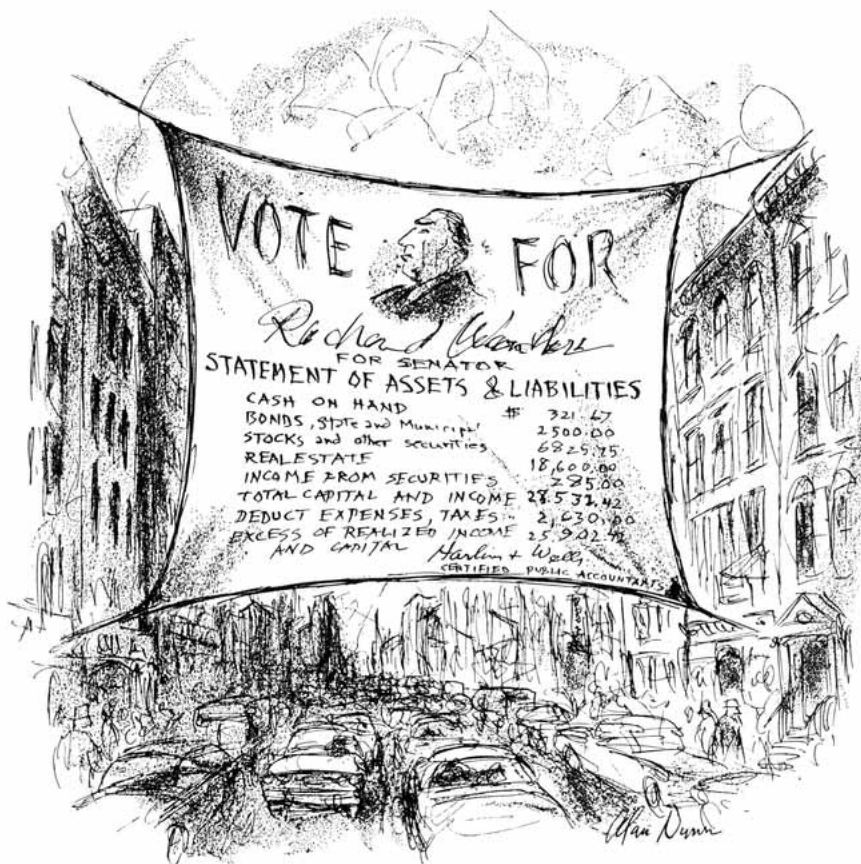
“For God’s sake, Daughter, say ‘Yes!’”



*"Let's face it. No one gives a damn
whether we live or die."*



"Buy Comsat."





“And here we have the final photograph before impact.”





“To my darling, sweet, good-natured, and pleasant husband—a toast!”



“There it goes again. Sounds like someone nibbling crackers.”



"To you, Mildred, peace-through-understanding is just a hollow phrase."



"Please, dear, not yet. When the mortgage is paid off and the kids are through college, then you can spit in his eye."



"Man, this precinct swings!"



*"They should be very happy.
They belong to the same hate group."*



"I'll have to hang up now, Shirley. Khrushchev's on the hot line."





*"I can't decide whether Goldwater is being more sincere
when he takes his glasses off or when he puts them on."*







“You may be fooling your mother, but you’re not fooling me.”



“Yaah! Yaah! First Class!”



*"I like you, young man! I like the way you
close your mind to new ideas!"*



*"It certainly came as a surprise to me that stealing an account
from another agency would be classified as a sin."*



*"It seems to your father and me that if Mr. Eisenhower can be
a good sport about Goldwater, so can you."*

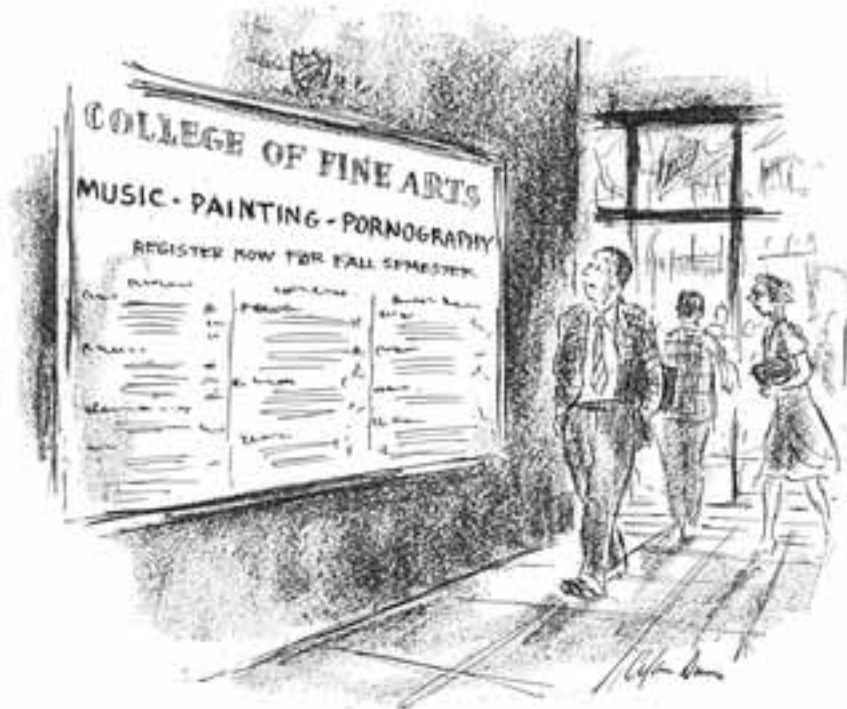


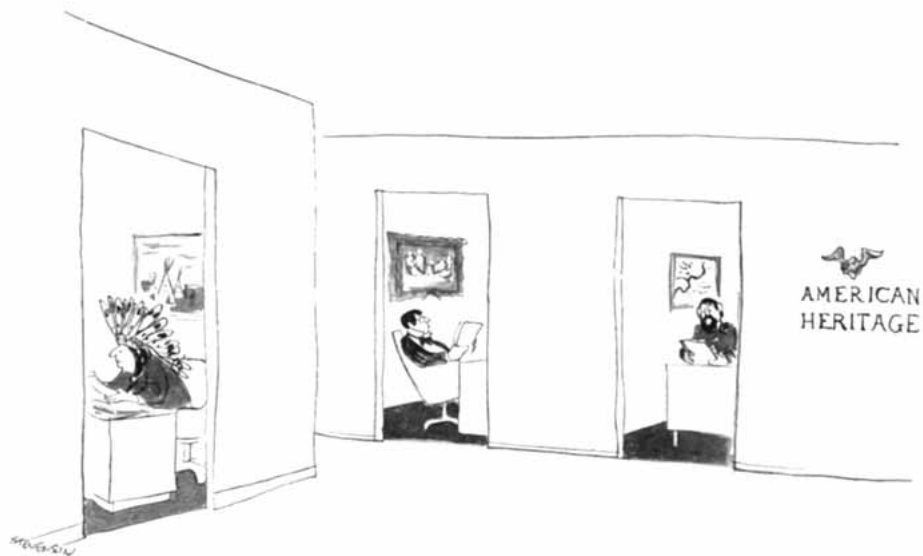


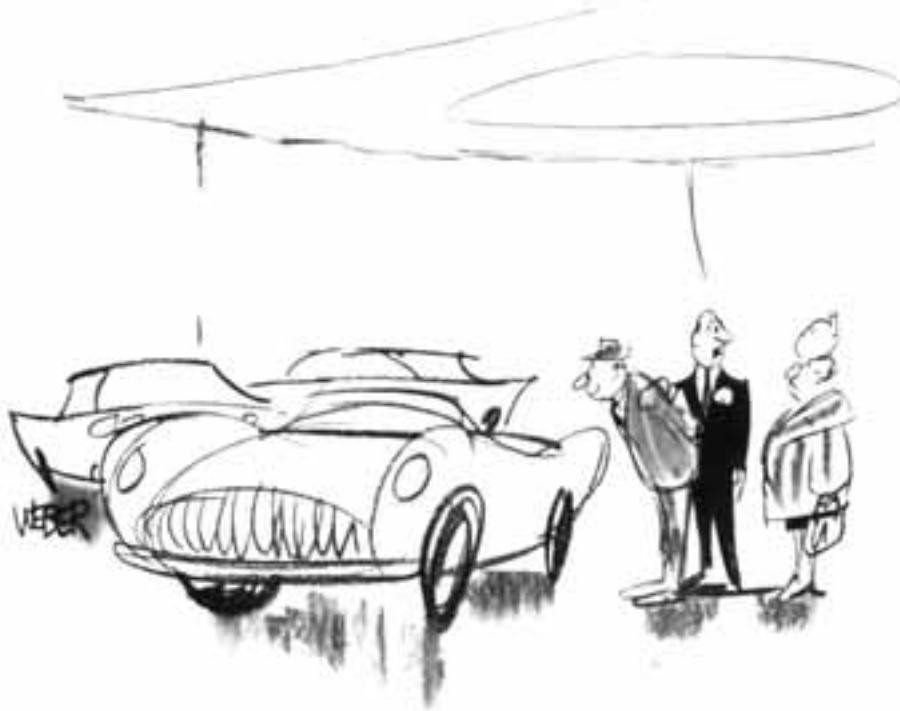
*"I'm getting pretty fed up with teeth
marks on Clementine Paddleford."*



“You didn’t give me a chance. I was going to add, ‘But I will defend to the death your right to say it.’”







"You shut up!"



"I can turn you into a bird, but you will have to remain a bird."



“John, you’re a complete enigma to me.”

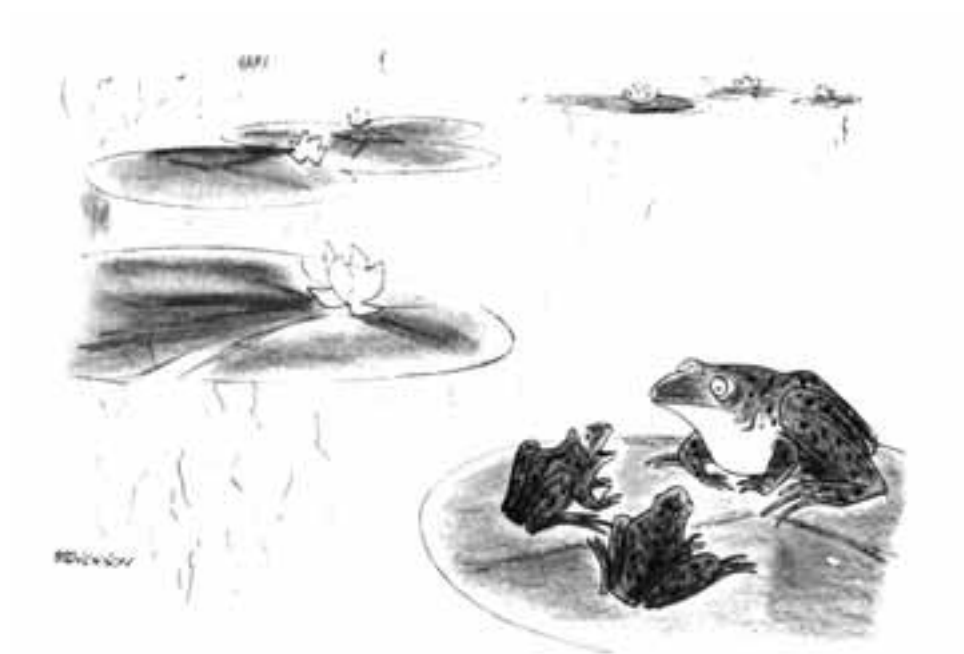


"I'd like to begin by asking a question. What is tapioca pudding doing on a hundred-dollar-a-plate dinner?"



"You're the most mature man I've ever met."





“Tell us again about Monet, Grandpa.”



“What do you recommend for the short haul?”

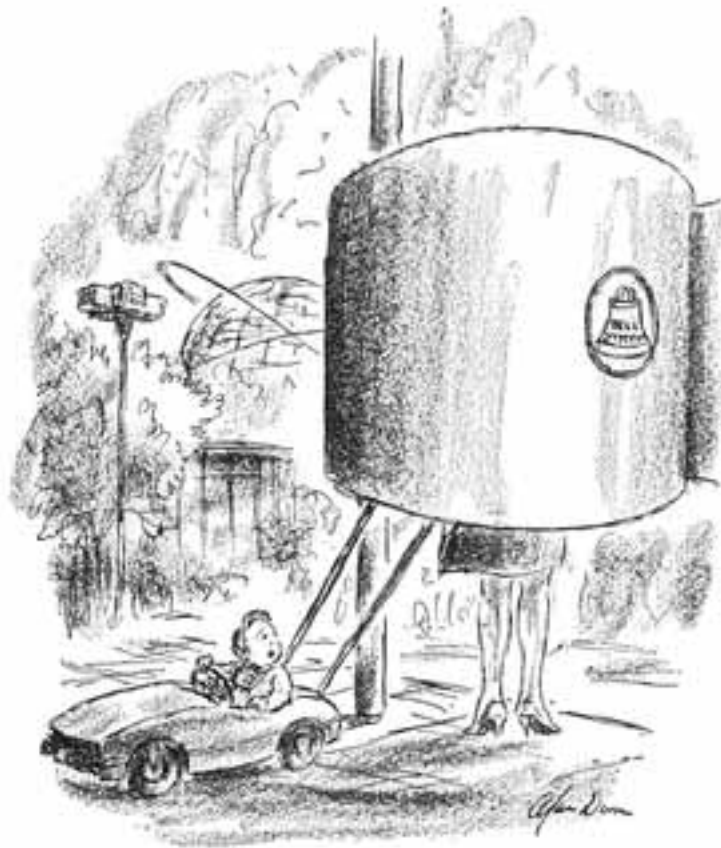


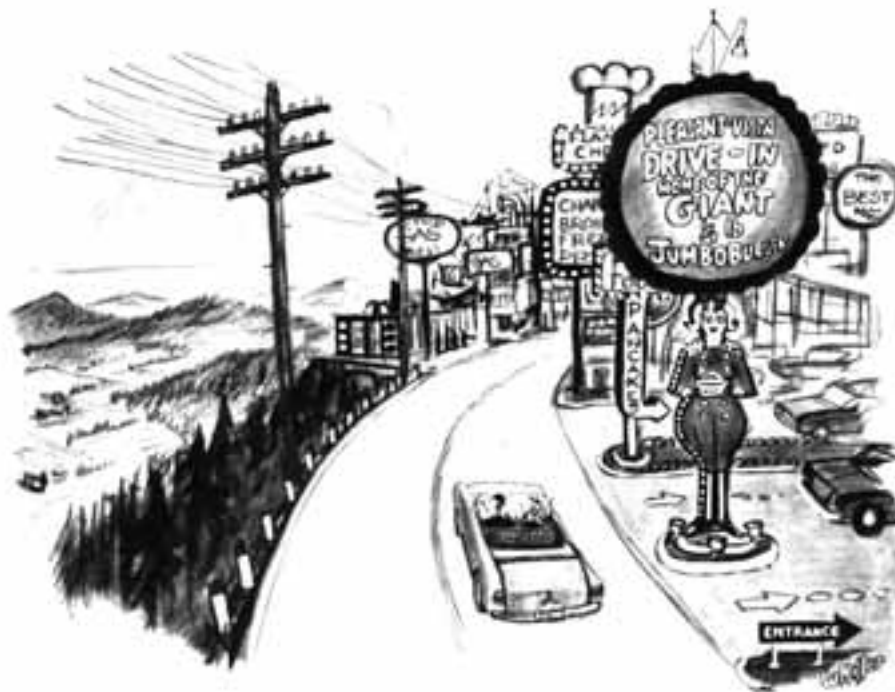
“Now, Lady Bird will execute a flanking salient into the South, while Lynda Bird and Luci Baines fan out into the interior. . . .”





“What’s so damn amusing about a low-pressure area?”





“Goodness! It is a pleasant vista!”

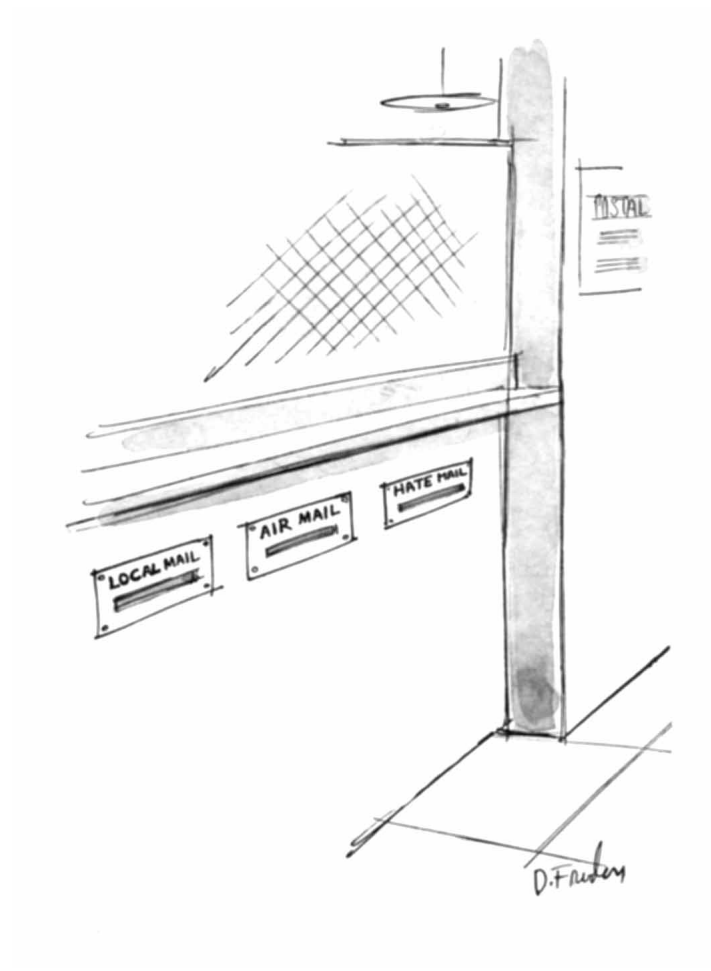




"For pity's sake, Miriam, that's just asking for trouble!"



"You can just bet the C.I.A. is behind this!"





"Easy on the pancake. I don't want to lose my humanity."



*"How do you do,
sir. Name's
Brewster, Internal
Revenue Service."*



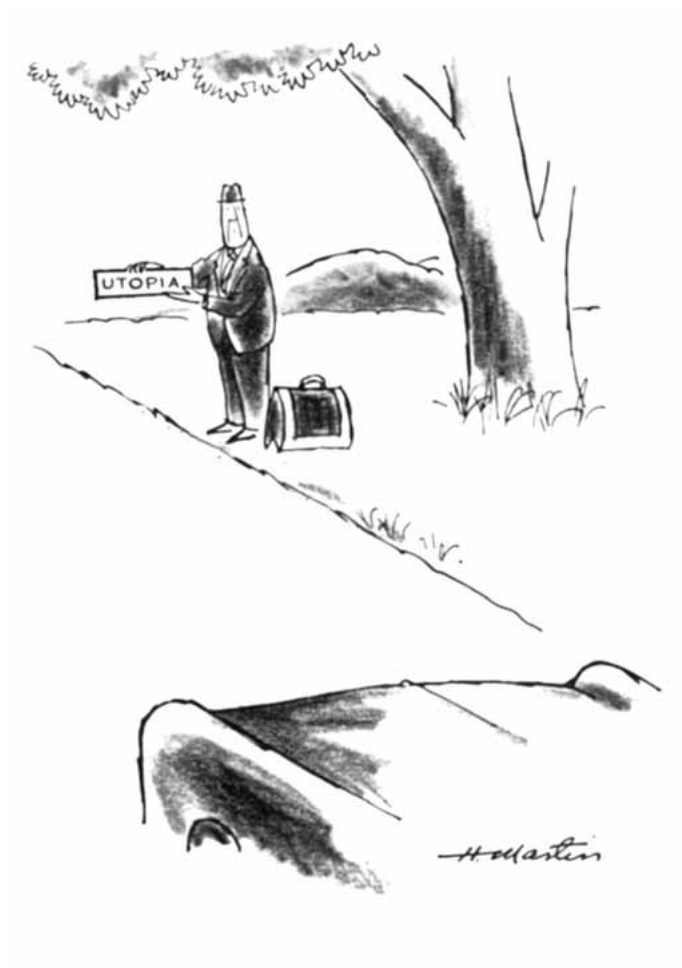
"Wow! I hear we've backed up traffic clear to Fourteenth Street."



"Miss Burton, take a dissenting opinion!"



*“If you weren’t complaining about
this, you’d be complaining about something else. Right?”*





“Frankly, son, I wasn’t very good at the old math, either.”



"There's enough hate in my heart for both of us."



*“And what did Karl Marx have to say about
a tired, rundown feeling?”*



“Caius’s and Livia’s orgies never seem to get off the ground.”



"Now, my friends, let me add to this list of financial assets the greatest of all my assets: four beautiful children, a wonderful wife, and, above all, the blessing of being born a free citizen of this great land of ours."



"Damn it, Horton, I said the meeting will come to order!"



“Miss Macomber? Mrs. Hackett here. Mr. Hackett on way to office. Foul humor. Complained eggs underdone, toast overdone, coffee pfui. Advise alert staff. That is all.”



“What are we doing? We’re counting money. Why do you ask?”

HAUTE COUTURE (1 OF 18)



“He gets his inspiration walking the heath of his native Scotland.”

HAUTE COUTURE (2 OF 18)



"It's a 'look,' all right. I just hope it isn't the look."

HAUTE COUTURE (3 OF 18)



"Mrs. Vreeland is frowning."

HAUTE COUTURE (4 OF 18)



"My No. 932. A statement for our time."

HAUTE COUTURE (5 OF 18)



*"This is my hat for that special moment. A little
hat that smiles and says 'Hello!'"*

HAUTE COUTURE (6 OF 18)



*"You might as well face it. Things
are going to stay overpriced."*

HAUTE COUTURE (7 OF 18)



HAUTE COUTURE (8 OF 18)



"This season, the head must be hatted."

HAUTE COUTURE (9 OF 18)



*"I think it's nice when men grow beards. They
have so few ways of expressing themselves."*

HAUTE COUTURE (10 OF 18)



HAUTE COUTURE (II OF 18)



HAUTE COUTURE (12 OF 18)



“Our Credo: The development of Fashion as an art, side by side with all the arts, to raise our cultural and ethical standards and to promote Peace and Security through Well-Being.”

HAUTE COUTURE (13 OF 18)



"The knee is back! Bouffant is out!"

HAUTE COUTURE (14 OF 18)



HAUTE COUTURE (15 OF 18)



*"The entire collection is delicious, I grant
you, but will it sell?"*

HAUTE COUTURE (16 OF 18)



"René is being naughty again."

HAUTE COUTURE (17 OF 18)



*"I just wanted you to know we're going all
out for your elf hat in burnt honey!"*

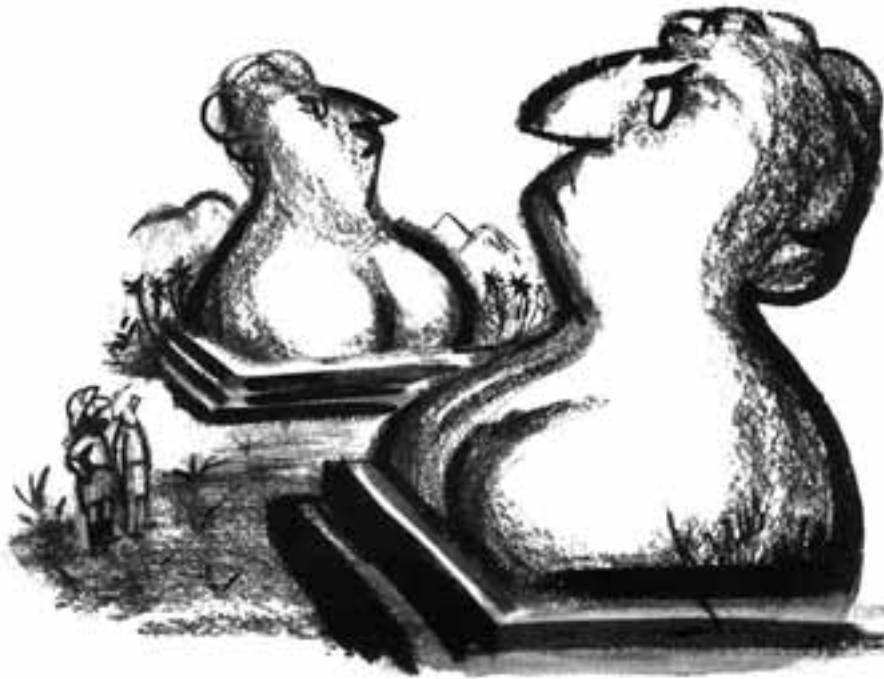
HAUTE COUTURE (18 OF 18)







"I'm sure Mr. Johnson would be extremely gratified to hear that he's one Democrat you can live with."



"Just off the top of my head, I'd say they had a matriarchal society."



*"I know just what you folks are going to say. You are going to say,
'Mr. Wirtz, it's a little bigger than what we had in mind.'"*







"I don't think it's very nice of you to sit there and read 'Newsweek.'"



“Oh, for heaven’s sakes, you’re only running for councilman!”



"Who done it?"



*"Mommy's gone to the hospital to bring
home another mouth to feed."*



"But it got away."



“Do you hear that, sir? She’s purring!”





*"I think I see where you went wrong. You dialled the 408
before the 112 instead of after it, and then probably forgot to
dial the 559 before the number you wanted."*





“Reverend, some of us down at the Chamber of Commerce were wondering how long you’re going to keep banging away at this ‘vanities of the world’ angle. You know, about clothes and cars and stuff.”



"I seem to be getting Barry Goldwater on short wave."



“Well, I guess that’s out as a sales gimmick.”





"May I help you?"



“Franklin, if you tell me one more time how many shaves you get out of your Wilkinson Sword blades, I’ll leave you.”

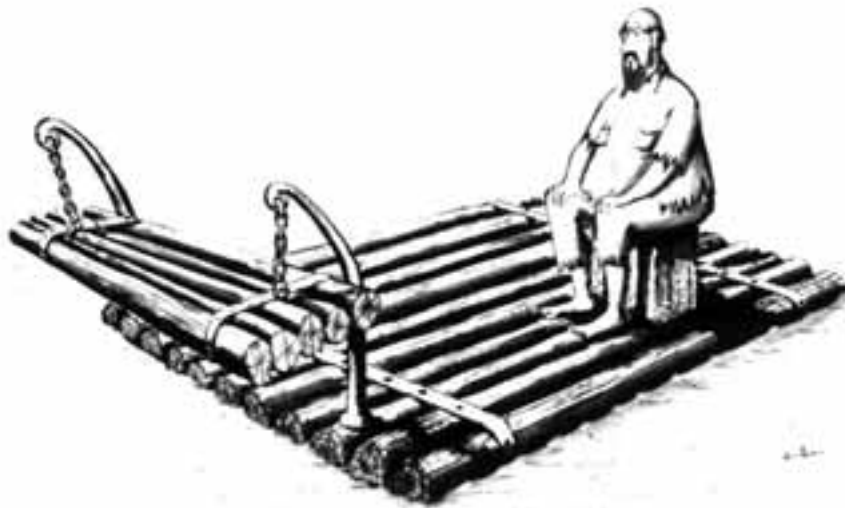


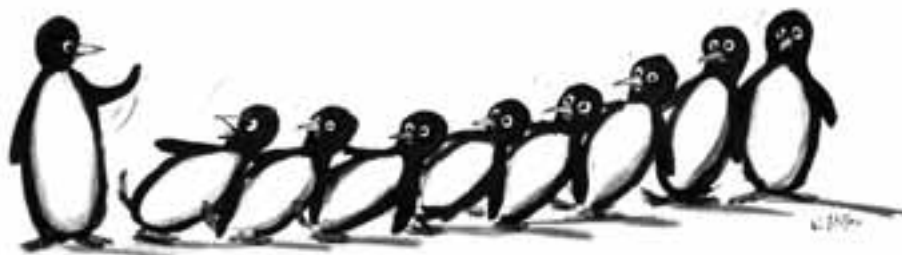
"No, I will not tell you how to get to the Dunlap place!"





“What did you bring us?”





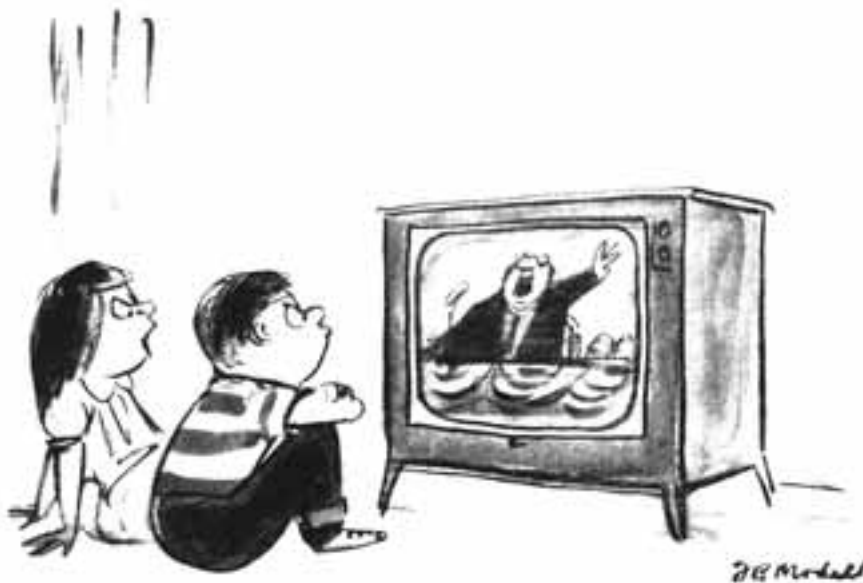
"Very, very funny!"



“Well, you can’t please everybody. Now he’s mad.”



“My advice to you, kid, is to go back home, marry the boy in the igloo next door, and forget all about show business.”



“For this they knocked off ‘Wagon Train’?”



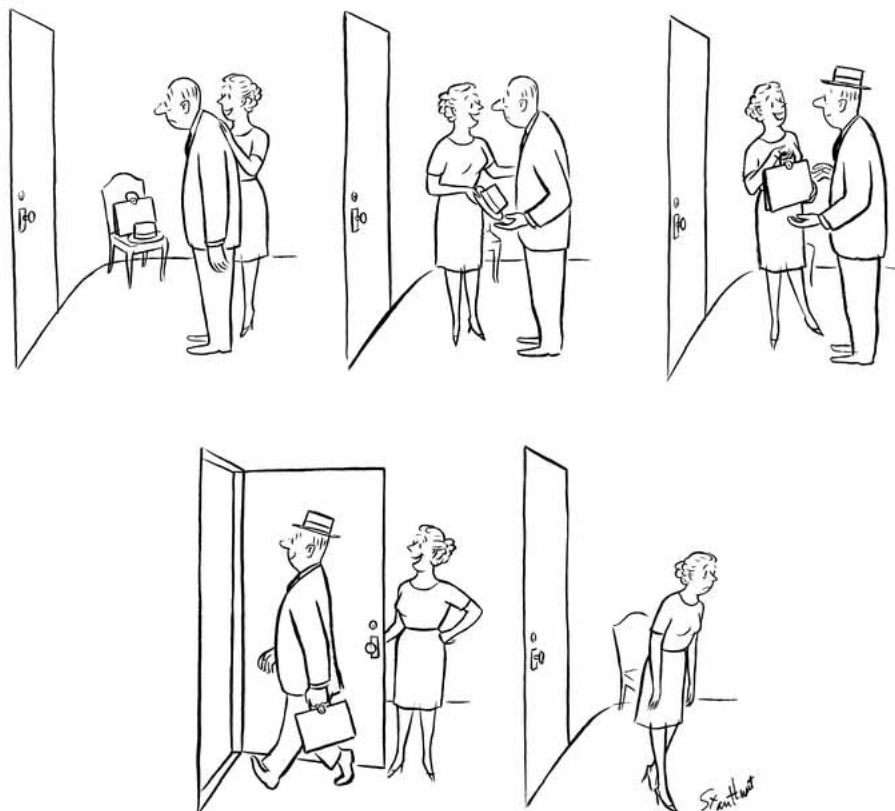
“Give it to me straight, Ethel—am I as good as I think I am?”



*"I assure you, Mr. Martin, it's quite normal for you
to begin to think of me as your daddy."*



"We never know what to expect when the leaves come down in the fall."





"I went to the Smokers' Clinic, and what do you think the first step is? Stop smoking!"



"I don't like the look of this at all."



"This toy is designed to hasten the child's adjustment to the world around him. No matter how carefully he puts it together, it won't work."



"Who's asking you to sit here?"



“But if, heaven forbid, you should lose, here’s your speech charging irregularities at the polls, and your demand for a recount.”



*"Gosh, Marilyn, it scares me when I think I might not
have been rejected by the college of my choice."*



“That time with Nixon in the kitchen was funny all right, but what I loved was when he banged his shoe at the U.N. And how about the time with that farmer out in Iowa?”



"Doris, I'm leaving you."



“Gesundheit!”



“Your queen didn’t notice my horsie, did she?”

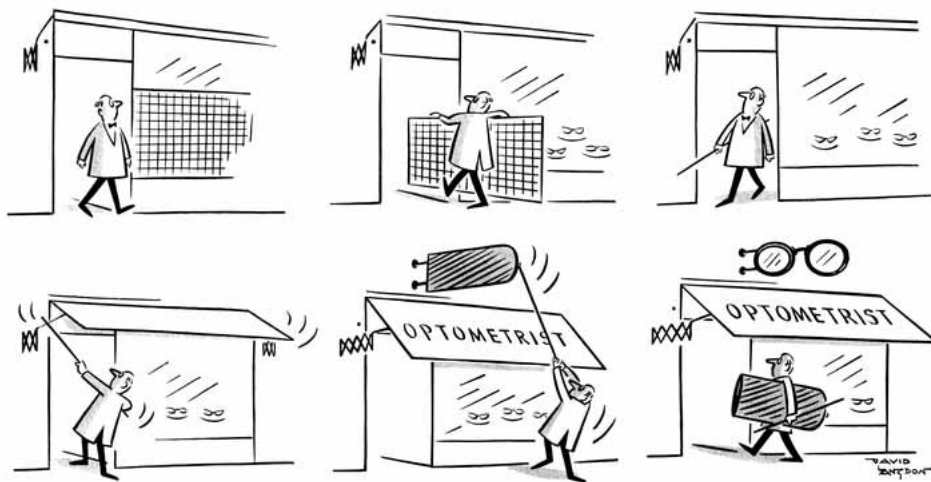


"The Democrats seem to have this district pretty well sewed up."



“Look! No broom!”







*“Why, Oswald Fenimore, after all these years!
You haven’t changed a bit!”*



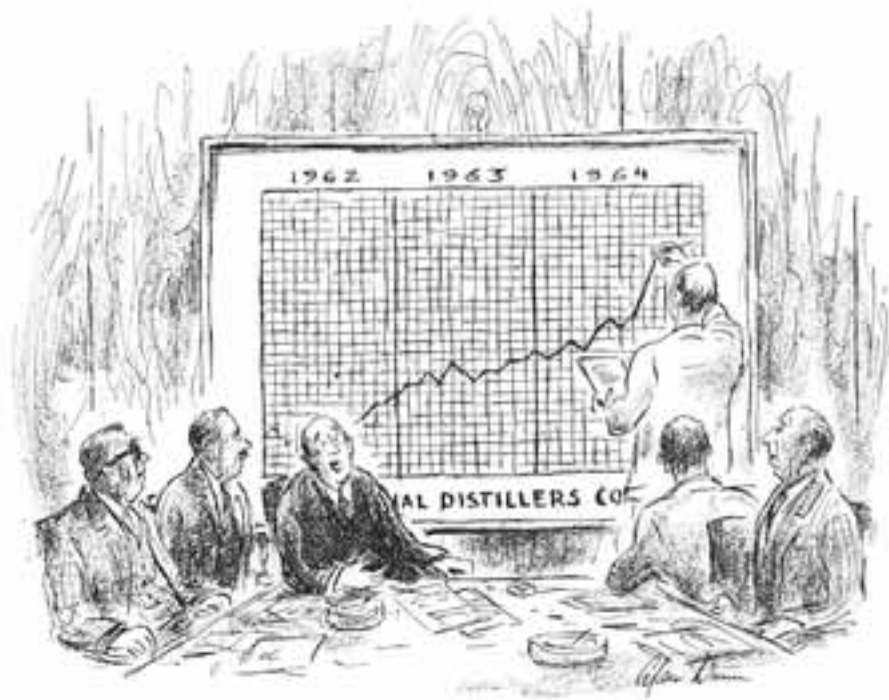
“Well, if you do pick him up, I hope you’ll give him a good piece of your mind.”



*“Look! I’m having enough trouble
right now without your bringing up the past!”*







"Gentlemen, I think this calls for a drink!"



“Only God can order me around!”



“Easily connected to any set, it blanks out picture and sound for thirty seconds when triggered by the word ‘deodorant.’”



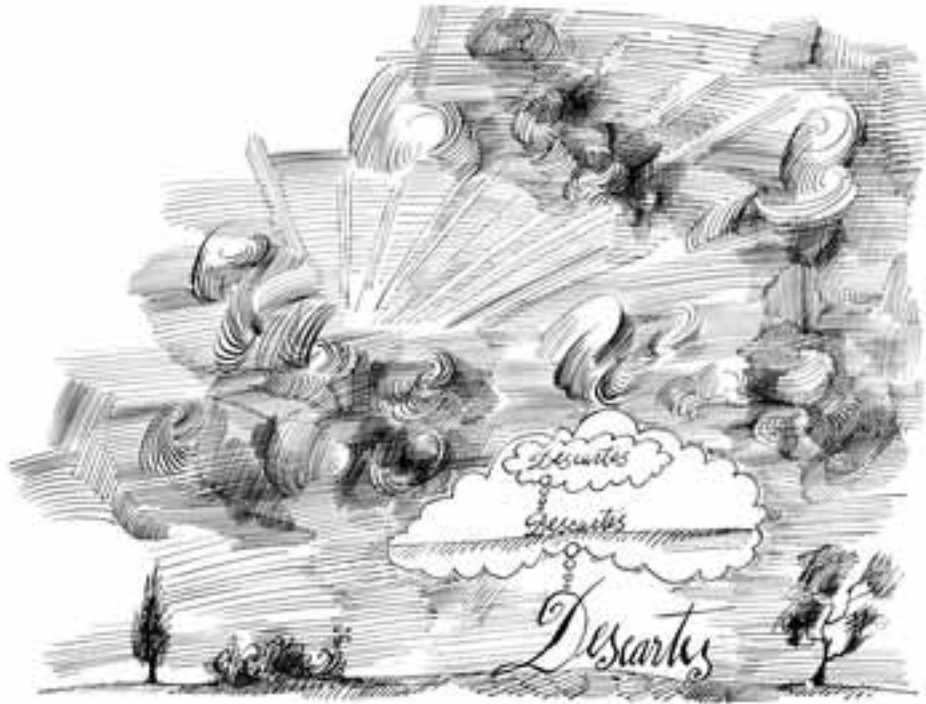
"A funny thing happened on my way into the garage."





*“You’ll have to do a lot better than this, young man,
if you expect to develop inner resources to cope with
your leisure time when you grow up.”*

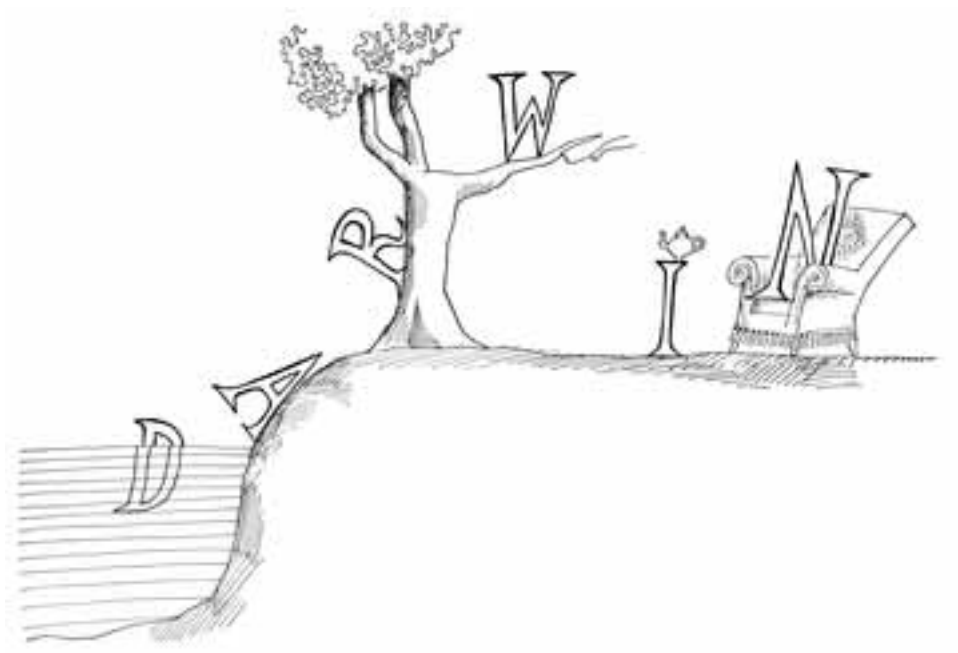
(1 OF 10)



(2 OF 10)



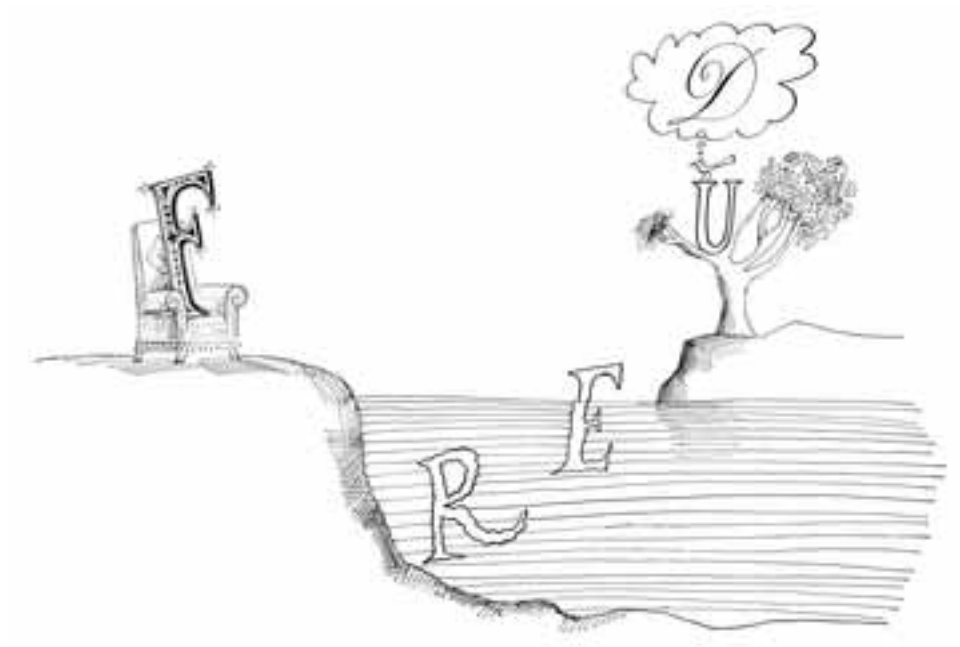
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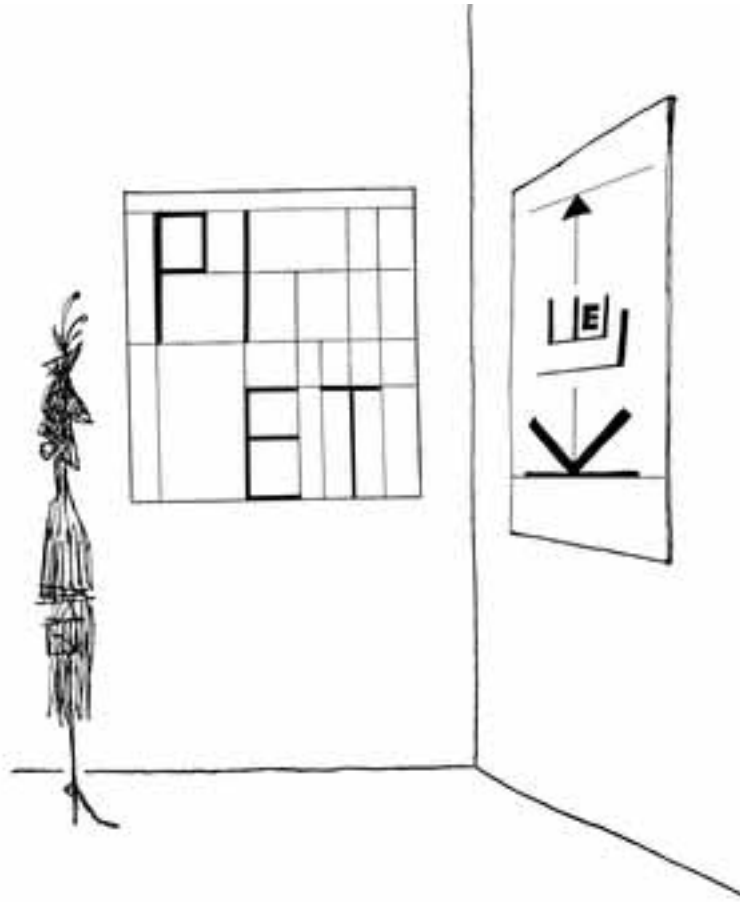
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(5 OF 10)



(6 OF 10)



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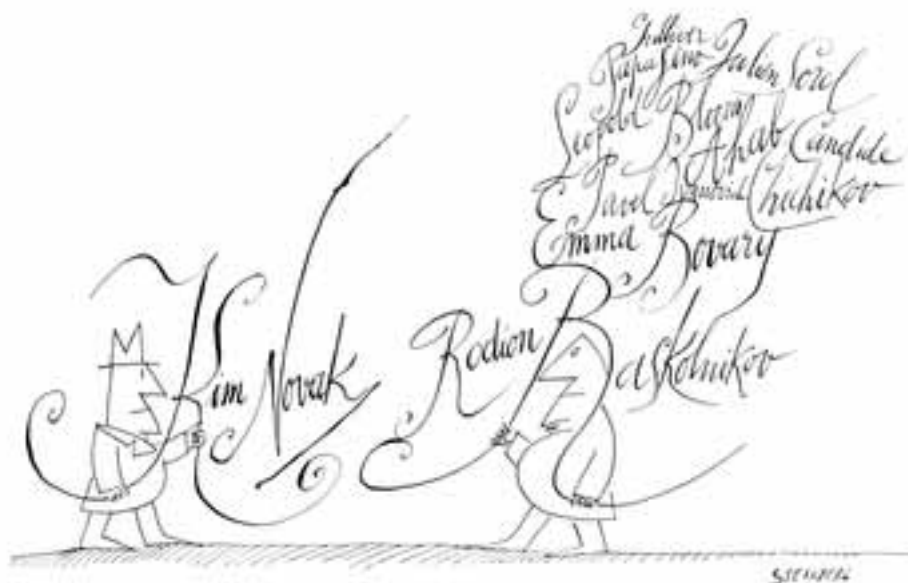
(8 OF 10)



(9 OF 10)



(10 OF 10)





*“Believe me, Mister, I’m not really mean. It’s just
that I’m a firm believer in the theory of over-rob.”*



*"It's a long time since I've
heard you heave a sigh of contentment, Edward."*



“He’s a sadist!”



*“Maybe I’m wrong, but in the
old days didn’t we weigh the prince without the elephant?”*





"Don't you 'I love you' me!"



"I married a monster from Planet Earth!"





*“There’s a shifty-looking man at the door who wants to know
if we’d like some non-fluoridated water.”*



"After all, look at Y. A. Tittle. He's not so young!"



*"It may have been irrelevant, incompetent,
and immaterial, but it certainly was juicy."*





“What’s my real motivation? Am I switching so heavily to four-per-cent convertible bonds because it’s the sensible thing to do or because a waning self-confidence is driving me from the open risk of common stocks into the relative security of debentures?”

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (I OF 13)



Pan plays the pipes.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (2 OF 13)



King Midas's dinner turns to gold.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (3 OF 13)



The bacchantes dance about.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (4 OF 13)



Persephone is carried off to the underworld.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (5 OF 13)



Pygmalion falls in love.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (6 OF 13)



Hercules goes mad.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (7 OF 13)



Man discovers woman.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (8 OF 13)



Narcissus admires himself.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (9 OF 13)



Icarus falls into the sea.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (10 OF 13)



Pandora lets evil into the world.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (II OF 13)



Zeus disguises himself as a bull.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (12 OF 13)

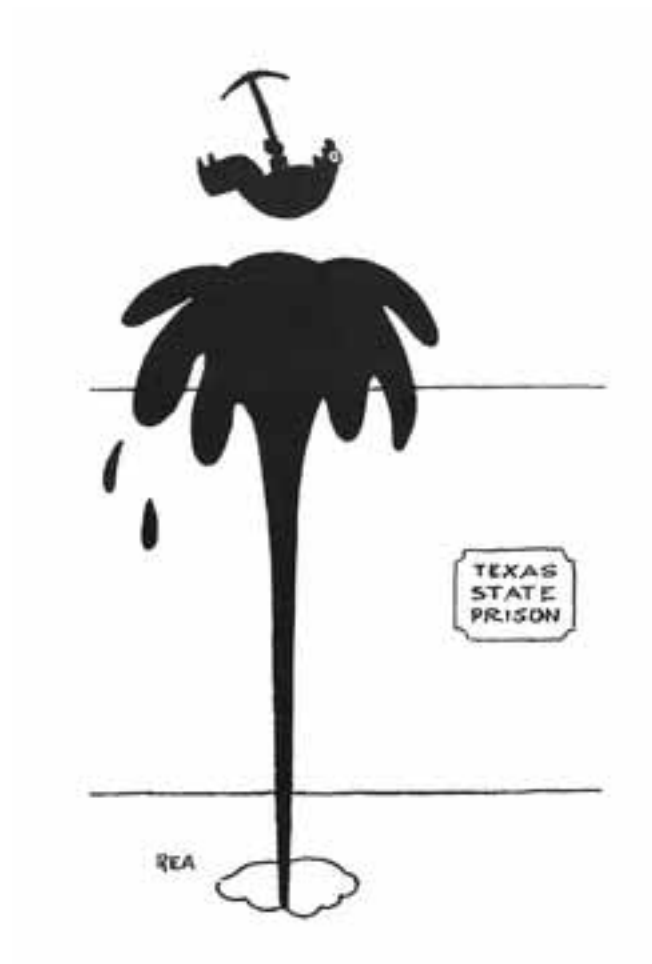


Daphne is changed into a laurel tree.

GREEK MYTHOLOGY (13 OF 13)



Orpheus charms the animals and trees.





STEVENS

"Our revels now are ended. I've got to get up early tomorrow."



*"Buddy, you've called Vivaldi
the Dixieland of the classics for the last time!"*



“May I speak to you, John—privately?”



"Say, where can a fellow get a drink around here?"



"Just once I wish we could go somewhere without the children!"



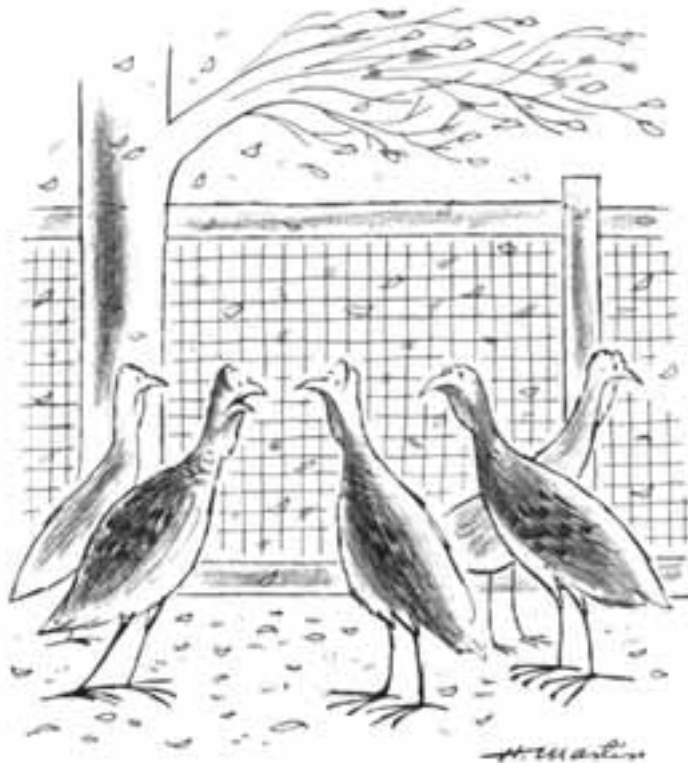
*"A hundred and ninety-one million people,
yes. But how many human beings?"*





"When I want your opinion, Jackson, I'll ask for it!"





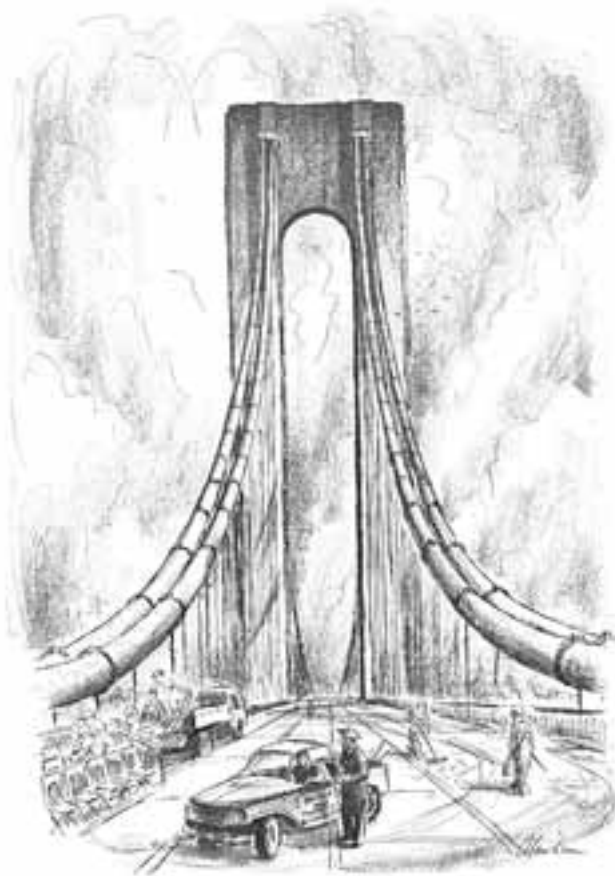
*“First hot and stuffed. Then cold. Then sandwiches.
Then salad. Next hash. Finally, soup. And that was
the week that was.”*



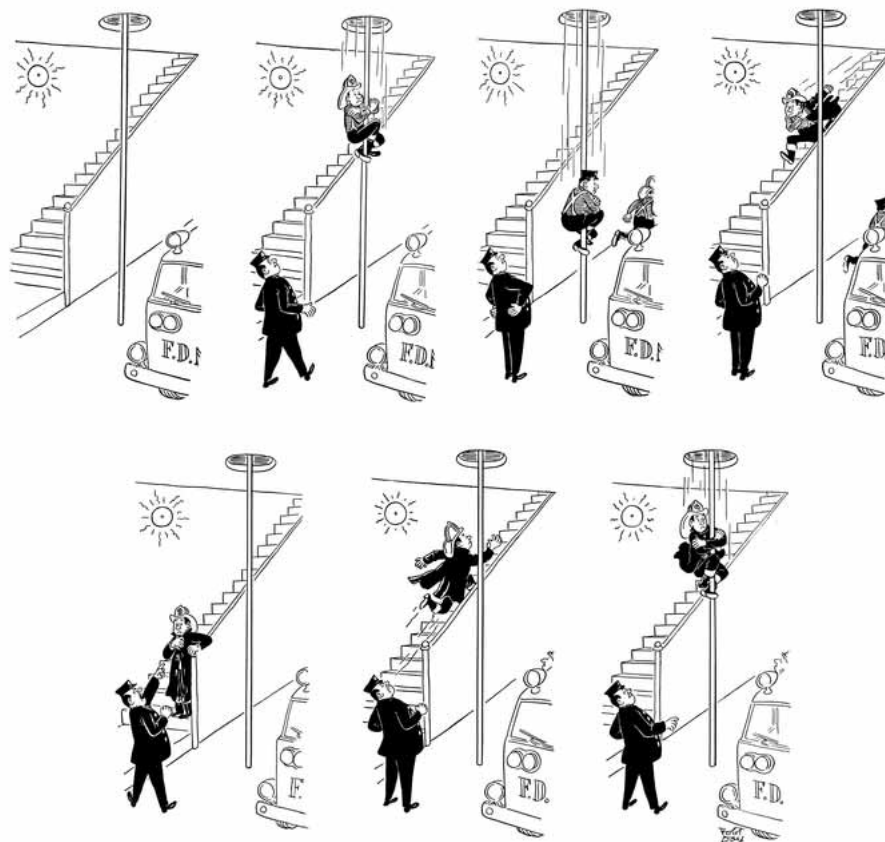
"I can lick any drama lover in the house."



"I see the moderates aren't wasting any time."



“Just any kind of ribbon?”





*“Good morning to you! Good morning to you!,
We’re all in our places, with bright, shining faces . . .”*





*"I don't know exactly when it was
she disappeared. I've been rather busy lately."*



"You think you're the only one around here with Angst?"







"This is all the computer I need."



“Hey! This wet stuff puts out that hot stuff!”



*"And as for you, Bancroft, you didn't
get one really big laugh all afternoon."*



“And this is our Mark V model.”





*“Well, the lowing herd winds slowly o’er the lea. Time to
break out the old Martinis, I guess.”*



"This is a recording."



*"You've been saying 'Now I've
seen everything' for the past thirty years."*



"Well, that's it, men. So now ho, ho, ho and away you go."



“... It is a pleasant accompaniment to fish, shellfish, and the lighter meats, but its delicate flavor is perhaps even more appreciated at the end of the meal with melon or dessert.”



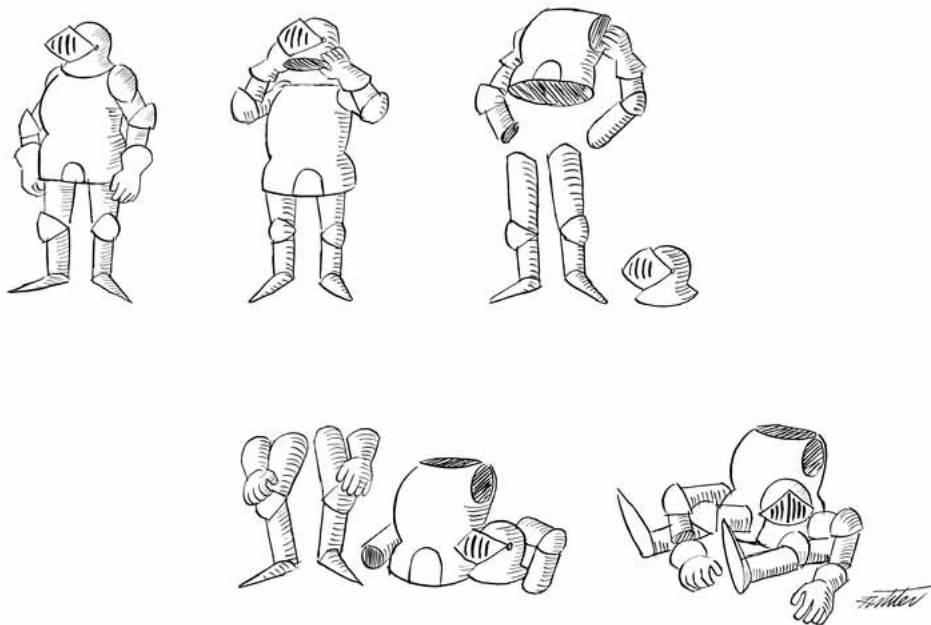
"A perfect night for a murder."



"I went though chintz, stripes, flowers, and God knows what all till I finally found something I really liked."



“Greetings from the moon, folks. Right now the men are enjoying a typical old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, with turkey, cranberry sauce, and all the fixin’s.”

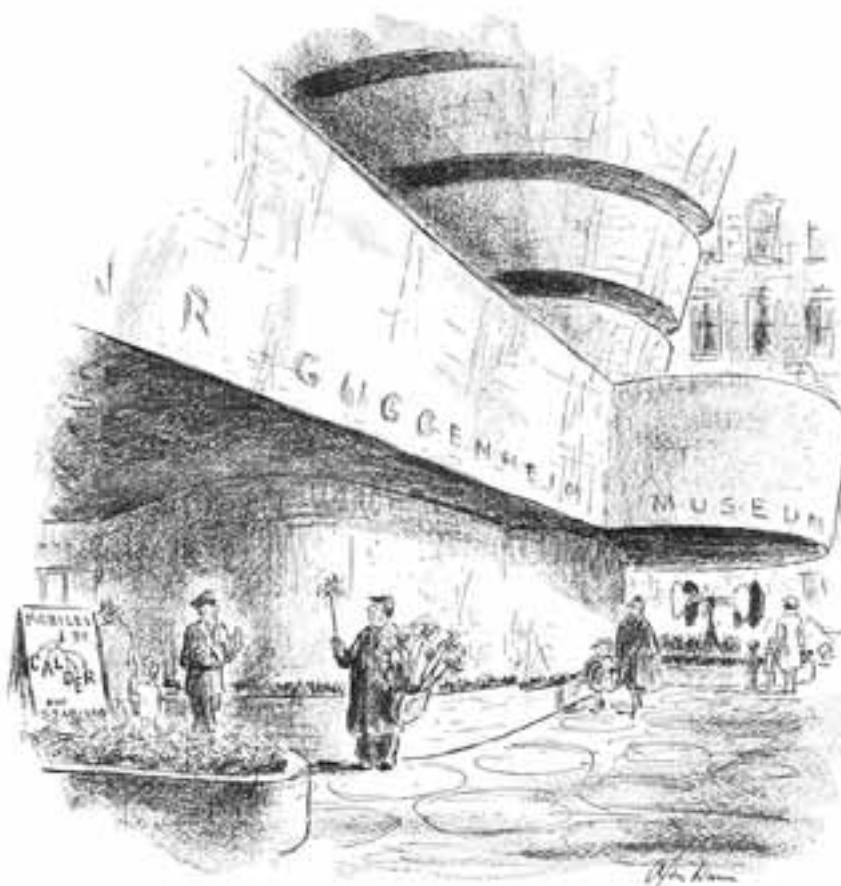




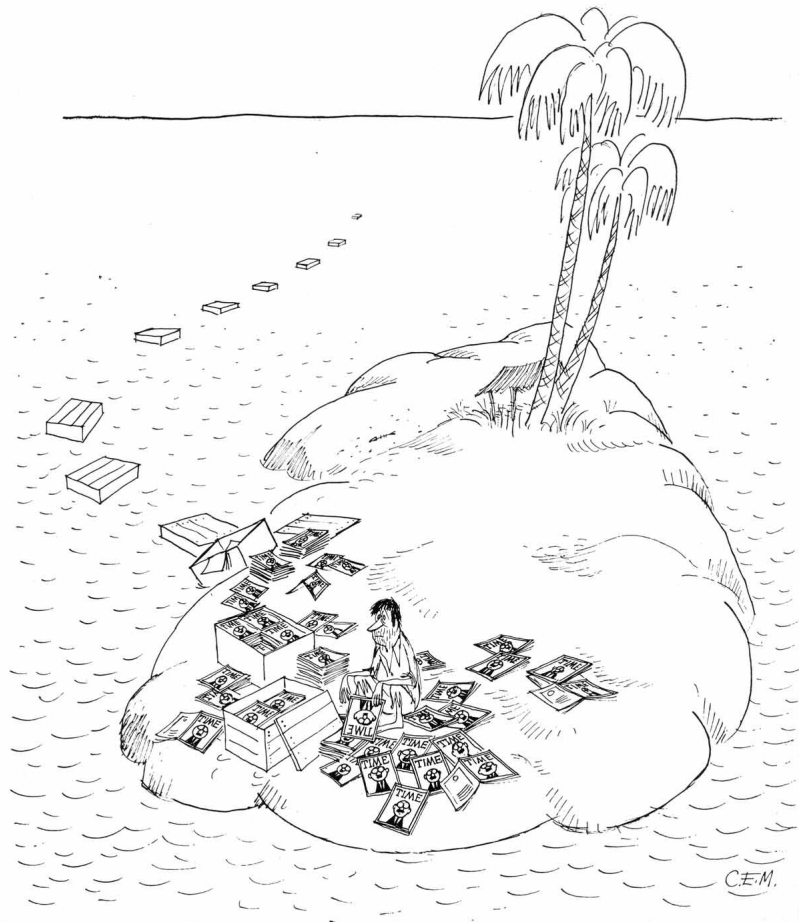
"Founder or not, we'll have to get rid of it. He's fouling up our friend-in-need image."



“Well, I certainly didn’t know this. James Madison only weighed a hundred and twenty-five pounds!”



“Beat it!”





“Things were simpler in our day.”



“Why do you say we’re happy to enclose our check when we’re not?”



“Just a minute, please. Can’t you see I’m racking my brains?”



“Well, that was a mighty short powwow!”



"Would it help if I belted out a chorus of 'You Are My Sunshine'?"



“Before we go any further with this profit-incentive idea, I think we should decide whether or not we invented it.”



"Here comes yours now, I think."

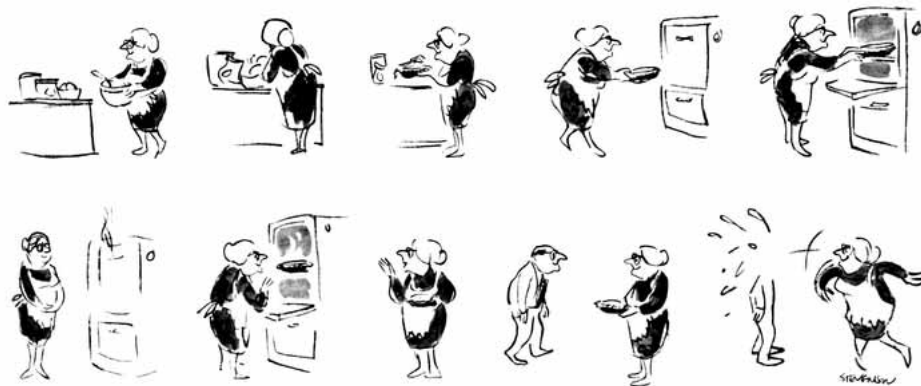


Joseph Farris (12/5/1964)

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"I sympathize, sir. But, believe me, it's also lonely at the bottom."







*"You gave me a quarter down
at the corner this morning, sir. It's all gone."*



"Head first, damn it!"



"I can't imagine what they'll find to give me this Christmas. I've got all this junk."





*"I agree the book is definitely obscene, but do we want
people to think we're square?"*



“To meet a fun couple, be a fun couple.”



Charles Addams (12/5/1964)

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“On the other hand, it might only succeed in antagonizing him.”



"This year, Bartley and I are just giving each other wheat futures."



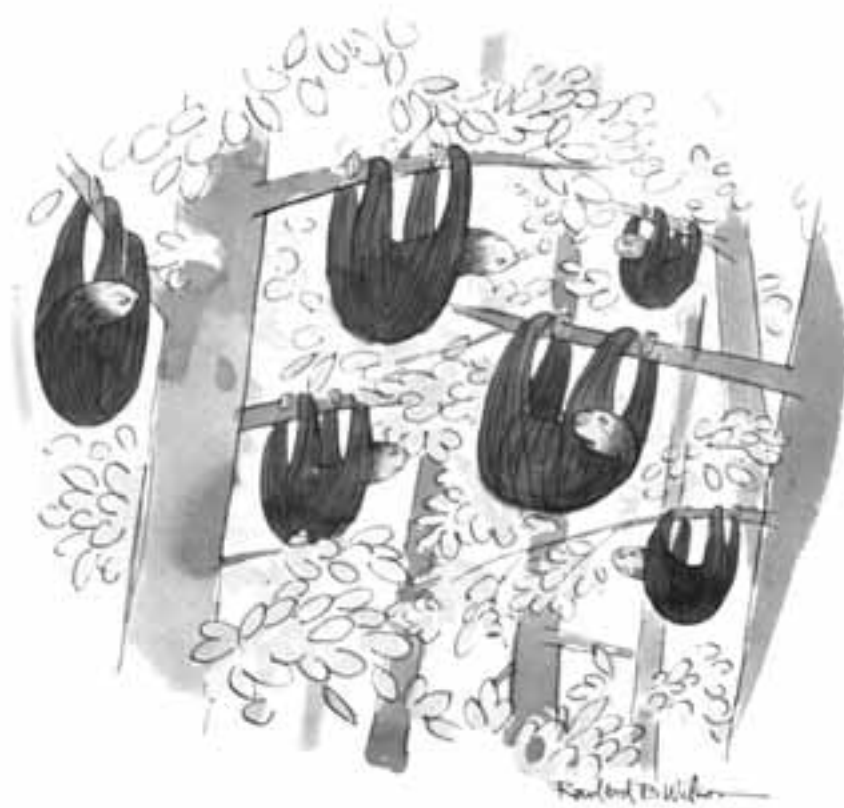
"Shame on you!"



“Two of them, Mr. President, and they should be in our vicinity in approximately seven months.”



“Do me a big favor, will you? Stop saying ‘Night, all.’”



“O.K., everybody. Take five.”



“How about that!”



"Nothing, thanks. Just scanning the headlines."



"White man still speak with forked tongue."



“Oh, Dr. Hanlon! I think I’ve pinpointed the period.”

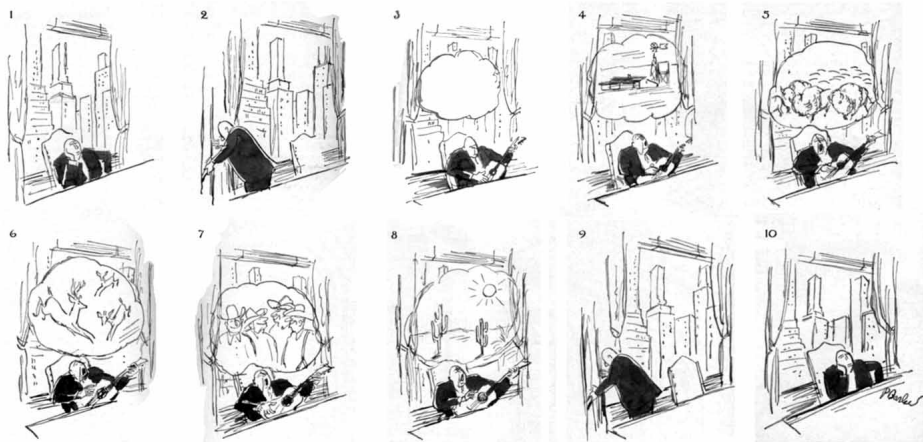




*“Yes, Mr. Walters is in, but I must warn you
he doesn’t suffer fools gladly.”*



*“My stocking’s hung by the chimney with care,
in hopes that you’ll soon be there.”*





“You mean they let you go straight to the cafeteria and then come right out without looking at any pictures at all?”



Joseph Mirachi (12/12/1964)

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“Gee, I don’t know. I guess my favorite is Royal Electric.”



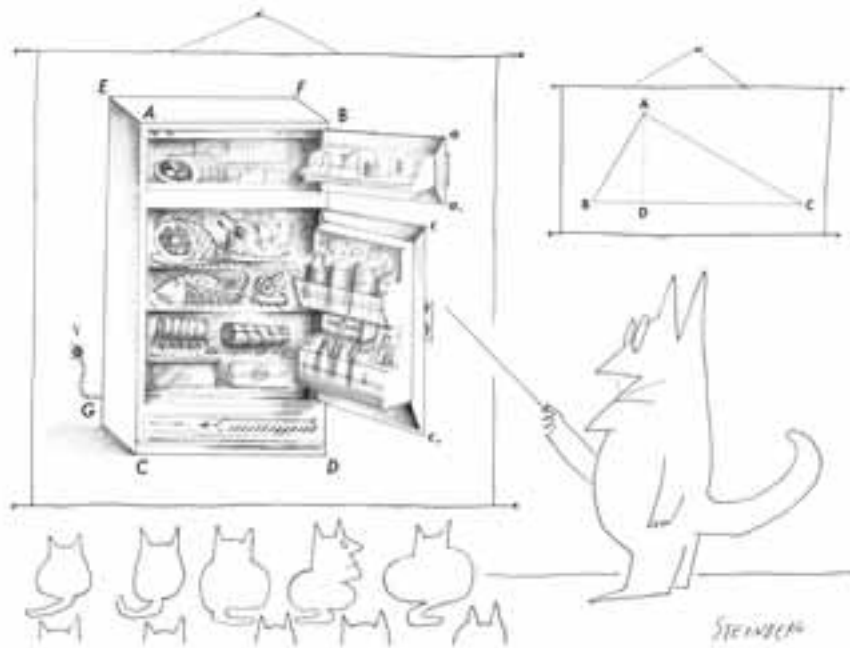
*"Do you want a fat one that's too short
or a tall one that's too scrawny?"*



"I've been told, Adam, that two can live as cheaply as one."



*“Around here, Pollinger, we do not refer to
a stock option as ‘a piece of the action.’”*



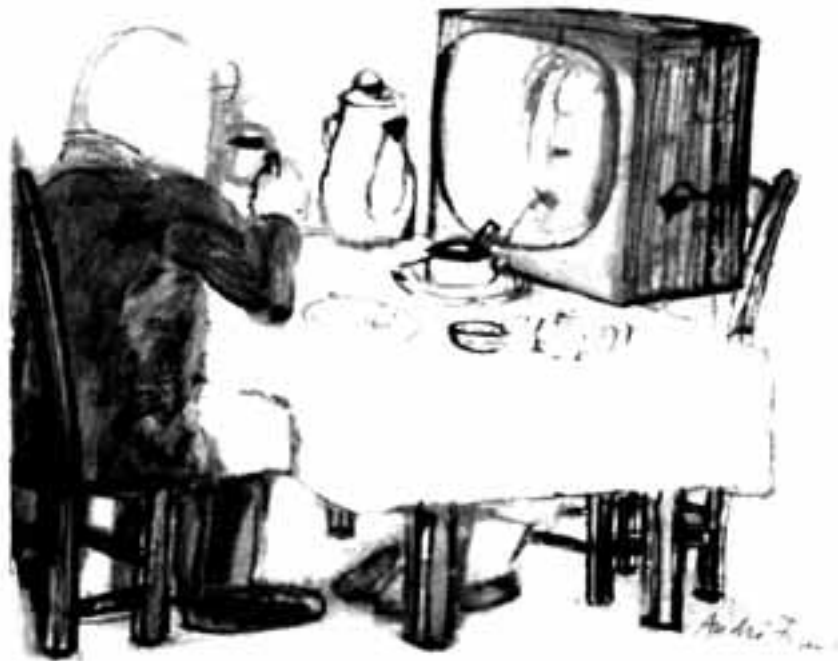


"Help! I'm being held prisoner!"





My idea of Christmas is just tons and tons of money!"





"It does seem a little contrived."



"After all these years, I still get butterflies every time I hear that 'Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!'"





"And no teaching toys."



*“We’d never bother with Christmas, of course,
if it weren’t for the children.”*





*"You've got your loaf of bread, your jug of wine,
and the little lady here, but what's your position life insurance-wise?"*



“Oh dear! And we didn’t send them a card!”



"Do you mind? Mine isn't working."





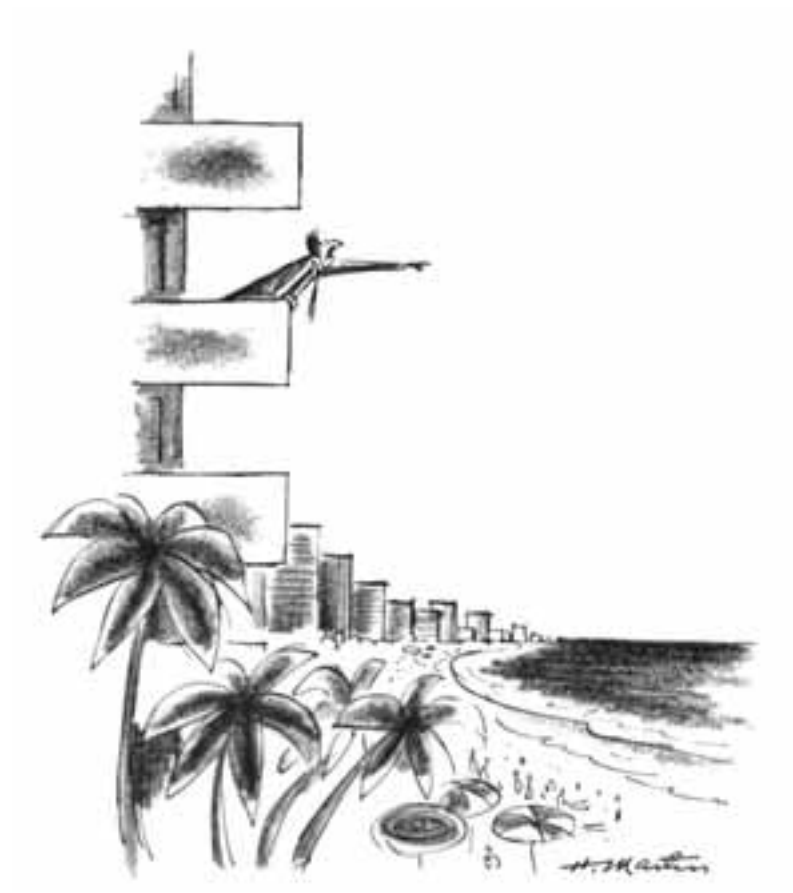
"I'm not just sitting here. I'm listening to Johann Sebastian Bach."



"They're back again. This time no bourbon in the eggnog."



"It isn't increased sales he wants. It's love."



"Sail ho!"



*"I'm sure that people we know
wouldn't want to belong to the Great Society."*



*"When we agreed not to give each other anything,
I certainly didn't mean nothing at all."*





"You're in top form tonight, Luigi."



"Let me give you a little free advice."